

## STILL THEY COME!

The Crowd pushes too hard, and tumbles over the bodies of those who fainted.

## THE THIEVES CAUGHT AND JAILED!

An Immense Excitement and People talk about Lynching the Scoundrels.

## GUNS &amp; PISTOLS FREELY DISPLAYED

"ALL ABOUT THE LATEST NEWS." How it Happened and what it was, is explained in few words.

**THE STORE OF D. KLASS** was so crowded yesterday that two persons fainted, and some one cried FIRE, THIEVES, the Police arrived in time, and in order to avoid any more accidents and give each one a chance to get some of the great bargains almost given away, Mr. Klass had two special men stationed to keep the crowd in line, in order to give each one a chance to participate in this slaughtering sale. Never in the history of Stanford were Clothing, Dry Goods, Boots and Shoes, Hats and Caps, and furnishing Goods, &c., &c., sold at such a sacrifice. No Mercy, no Pity on any Article. Everyone will and must go. CASH buys them, nothing will be charged. The time is short, only till January 1st and no longer. Come early in the morning and avoid the rush. Ladies are especially requested to come in the morning before the rush. Remember this is a forced sale on account of positive change in my business.

Respectfully,  
**D. KLASS.**

GEORGE O. BARNES

GOD IS LOVE AND NOTHING ELSE

— PRAISE THE LORD. —

COLUMBUS, MISS., Dec. 13, 1887.

DEAR INTERIOR:—We have arrived at that agreeable point in the meeting which long experience has made us so familiar with, viz:—the "quite popular" stage; or that "arbor of ease," where good Christian fell asleep, as he rested, after a tough scramble up the "Hill of Difficulty." There, too, he dropped his precious roll, under the "settle," whose luxuriance beguiled him to abuse the provision made by the "LORD of the highway" for His weary pilgrims. Wherefore, "for the present distress," it is better that we have little time to tarry in any one place, after that stage is reached, but straightway exchange our warm "nest," of pampered petting for the salutary tonic of the next section of the frigid zone, thro' which we may be called to pass. It is always interesting, sometimes amusing, to watch the mutations that mark increasing interest in the Truth we preach. Beds get softer; covering cleaner; steak tenderer; milk with a large proportion of cream; and general attentions more and more marked. This, of course, in boarding-houses, hotels, or the places in which we have been taken in from "a sense of duty." Having no connection whatever with that sweet hospitality that loves first and gives the best it has from the start.

The elements have been against us to greater part of the past week, but the congregations kept up to fair weather standard, notwithstanding. A large number of men, who never go to any church, attend steadily, and not a day passes in which something analogous to this does not occur, as one discourse after another removes difficulties from the various lives and lets in the gospel's light. "Out to hear you last night," said a stranger yesterday, "and I just want to say to you, dear sir, with the earnest thanks of a soul tried man, that your sermon answered questions that had gradually but surely drifted me, against my wishes, towards the awful quicksands that fringe the turbid stream that men call 'infidelity.'" No grand eloquence at all in this, nor mark of a set speech, but the utterance of a full heart and a beaming eye; only told in the impressive way an educated and gifted gentleman might naturally express himself. Some can only speak in metaphor. Col. Ingersoll's every utterance is blank verse; and my dear old friend John Young's commonest conversation was a poem to listen to.

Another, no less touching, but rather rougher testimony to the power of the Truth, was the spontaneous promise of a poor fellow, whose red eyes, suffused with honest tears, and inflamed countenance, proclaimed, too surely, what his besetting sin was. He buttonholed me after service and said, as he dashed away the tears with the back of his hand: "Doctor, the devil's been driving me long enough; I want to say to you now, I've drunk my last 'tod'; d—d if I haven't." I don't suppose the dear fellow will ever know till he gets to heaven that he literally "swore off" my presence. That was evidently all the emphasis he had ever learned to put upon his ordinary words. It wasn't meant for profanity any more than the answer of a sailor, of whom a navy chaplain told me. After a pungent sermon, of the sort that sets strong men to weeping, he accosted one old tar who was sitting on a coil of rope, sobbing bitterly, with the question: "My friend, how do you feel in the matter of your soul's salvation?" "D—n bad," was the characteristic but honest reply, expressed in the most nervous English he knew, I am sure it shocked no listening angel; and my unconsciously profane inebriate, who told me his resolve so fervently, yet in language unknown to the drawing room, gave "joy in

heaven." I am certain. For "God looketh upon the heart," and every word welled up from the depths of this honest one, if it was uncount in its expression.

We have had a large attendance of the young men of Columbus, as well as of the best and steadiest church-goers. Several preachers have also been interested hearers. The pastor of the Baptist church, and the most popular preacher in the city, is my old acquaintance Dobbs, who had charge of some churches in Madison county some 20 years ago, or thereabouts; whom I had last seen on the melancholy occasion of the burial of my old scholar, Walter Engleman, and with whom I engaged in joint funeral service. He holds his own; looks well; has his second wife, and is a favorite with his own people, as well as the community generally. I don't know what he is going to do about this "gospel" that has invaded the quiet precincts of his church and captured some of his "gilt edge" members. I can only pray he may be himself converted, as I was from Presbyterianism, and preach it in his own earnest and impressive way. He is a man who has the "courage of his convictions," if he once gets on the "right track." Oh, these sectarian "straight-jackets!" How they do cramp many a noble life! I have a fancy that Mr. Spurgeon would treat me very differently, if I returned to London, now that he has shaken loose from his, and felt the scorchings of the fiery heat, from the furnace his unkind Baptist brethren have heated up for him, since he has had the courage to differ from them. "A fellow feeling makes us wondrous kind," and he has had a sharp taste of the cup he once mingled for me. Good man, but narrowed by an iron clad system. How much more mellow and fragrant his life will be henceforth. His enemies, like our great one, hoped to scorch him. The fires they light shall only consume intolerant dross, leaving the pure gold to shine on in its native brightness; that, but for that dross encumbering it, would have glittered in its full, inherent glory long ago. For he was an intolerant great man, surely a humiliating spectacle for angels and men to gaze at. But he was too genuinely good and great to remain thus to life's end; and the wisdom of God shall, out of this devil's rough road of religious persecution, bring the sweetness of a chastened life. Sampson's riddle, God's riddle over again: "Out of the eater comes forth meat; out of the strong sweetness;" by that divine alchemy that extracts fine gold from all base metals. Not change them. That was the unattainable dream of the men of earth, and like them retained its earthiness, through a thousand abortive attempts. It never did and never will materialize, because it touches the realm of the impossible. But man's impossible is God's possible, and He Who "commanded the light to shine out of darkness" can "make the wrath of man to praise Him;" "restrain the remainder;" and "cause all things to work together for good to them that love God, who are the called according to His purpose"—to save all for whom Christ died.

Yesterday afternoon a barouche, drawn by a noble pair of bays, drew up before our modest hotel, driven by an intensely "colored" gentleman in a glossy "stove-pipe;" and all this grandeur at our disposal. The girls in a handsome surrty, and a skittish team of chestnut browns, were whisked away by a couple of splendid young fellows—converts at this meeting—in another direction; while wife and I reclined in state in the more imposing vehicle. It had been fairly won by hard fighting and we enjoyed the triumphal chariot as an earnest of the "crown of righteousness" the LORD, the righteous Judge, will give us at that day. Why not? It is "an hundred fold" down here, as well as unutterable reduplication up yonder. Our worthy coachman did the honors for his sick "miggs," who was not well enough to go out with us, and drove us "in and about" to our hearts' content.

Last week's rains have put the Tombigbee up and I made the discovery from its rushing current that we are on the left bank and not the right, as incorrectly reported in my last. Crossing it at midnight, in the cars without knowing it, had caused the blunder, and the first time we saw it there was no perceptible current to indicate which way it ran. To the casual glance it seemed as sluggish as a bayou.

The more we see of Columbus and its people the better we like both. Yesterday's drive revealed many before unseen beauties. The great number of old fashioned mansions, scattered on every street, is distinctly noticeable. The opulence of shade trees, especially the magnolias, is a most charming feature. And I have no where seen such groves of crape myrtles, which here grow into trees, often 18 inches to two feet in the stock and 30 or 40 feet in height. Most remarkable growths they seem to Northern eyes, accustomed to the weak shrub we call by that name, in colder climes. Why every village in the South is not adorned with magnolias is a mystery to me, akin to the wonder that overtakes me when I remember that our own matchless sugar maple is neglected by most, when it ought to adorn every front yard and line every turnpike road in Kentucky. The faintness of this generation, North and South, exceeds comprehension. I am happy to say that Columbus has fully recognized the incomparable growth that more than any other adorns the Sunny South, whenever it has half a chance.

Our "Sister Rosa" has a younger half-sister here, who holds the Latin chair in the Industrial Institute mentioned in my last. Last week she took us all over the grand establishment, of which I gave so meagre an account. I know nothing like it, tho' I presume there are many equal or even superior to it in other places. It is a sight to witness the different employments of these refined looking young ladies, as they pursue their specialties in telegraphy, type writing, type setting, fancy work and response; original designs in wall paper, etc., etc.; and side by side with these the humbler pursuits of washing dishes, setting tables, sweeping, scrubbing floors and ironing in the capacious laundry. In fact, everything is done by the girls except the cooking and washing, but so appertained and systematized, that regular studies are not interfered with; and the drudgery is not made burdensome, but wholesome and ever pleasant. It is a place full of promise and blessing for the rising generation of Mississippi girls.

*Quinto dat, his dat,* the Latin have it. And we always think with special tenderness of affectionate remembrance of the first extended hand of welcome; the first word of appreciative encouragement; the first gift of kindness; the first invitation to the family circle.

The first one to take us by the hand in Columbus and bid us heartily welcome was our now steadfast friend for life, I doubt not, Mrs. Snell; who has since most fully accepted our gospel, and will, I feel sure, do much to spread the good news. She is a gifted writer on temperance, as well as an earnest worker and speaker, when opportunity offers, in all religious works. We shall never forget her first kind greeting, after the first service, nor her early call the next morning; nor her pressing invitation to her hospitable mansion nor the many ways in which she took away, at once, the feeling that we were "strangers in a strange land."

And the first man who "did likewise" returns, and ever will, that grateful place in memory. He is our young friend, Malcolm Franklin, who sent a load of coal to beg in with, seeing that to be our first practical want at the court-house, and followed it up with a visit and warm proffer of service, in any department, as long as we remained in Columbus. He has been our indefatigable friend from that moment. God bless him. He too has claimed the full liberty our gospel brings.

We made a very narrow escape a few days ago. A runaway horse, maddened with fright, came dashing down the street with fragments of his harness and a single tree flapping right and left, for a clattering attachment, increasing his terror with every jump. We were near some large trees and sheltered ourselves behind two of them as best we could. He barely missed the one behind which George and I had dodged; dashed into a paling fence, with one wild bound across the pavement, and fell "all in a heap." I supposed he had broken his neck in the terrific collision, but he staggered to his feet after the momentary stun was past, and feeling his old attachments still clinging to him, tore away again down street. In his wild flight the single-tree at length got wrapped around a small sapling, tore loose and when he found he was free, the poor creature slackened his pace and was soon captured. We were on the very verge of an awful catastrophe. Praise the LORD for keeping us in perfect safety.

Our present programme is to remain in Columbus till Sunday noon, next; then run down to Kosciusko and refresh the saints there with a four days' meeting; going on to McComb City for our Christmas holiday. Don't know where after that. We are trusting the LORD for that \$500 to begin a New Orleans meeting with, which we did not get last winter, nor any part of it. Our dear friends who have money also have the most touching and unquestionable faith, that the LORD will send it, without any of their help or say so. I have not found such faith, nor not infrequently the most trustful of my innumerable admirers. I need not say that I highly esteem, assiduously imitate and most lovingly praise FAITH. But this superlative, transcendental, superhuman article, that seems without a flaw or break, or hesitation, is so different from the kind I am acquainted with, in myself and others, that I hardly know what to do with it. O, for a faithful band, who trusted the LORD in this matter a little less and worked a little more.

Ever in Jesus,  
GEO. O. BARNES  
P. S.—Ahem! Checks, postoffice money orders, or notes at 30 days for sums large or small may be sent to me care INTERIOR JOURNAL, Stanford, Ky.

A successful Coarian operation was performed on a colored woman at Baltimore, mother and child both living and doing well. This is the second successful operation of the kind in the United States.

Gen. Black, Commissioner of Pension, has selected a site for a branch of the National home for disabled volunteer soldiers at Santa Monica, Cal. The citizens donated \$100,000 in cash and 350 acres of land to the home.

**Bucklen's Arnica Salve**  
The best salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price, 25 cents per box. For sale by A. R. Penny, Stanford, Ky.

**A Woman's Discovery.**  
"Another wonderful discovery has been made and that too by a lady in this country. Disease fastened its clutches upon her and for seven years she withstood its severest tests but her vital organs were undermined and death seemed imminent. For three months she coughed incessantly and could not sleep. She bought of us a bottle of Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption and was so much relieved on taking first dose that she slept all night and with one bottle had been miraculously cured. Her name is Mrs. Luther Lutz." Thus wrote W. C. Hamrick & Co., of Shelby, N. C. Get a trial bottle at A. R. Penny's drug store.

**The Verdict Unanimous.**  
W. D. Sullivan, Druggist, Bippus, Ind., testifies: "I can recommend Electric Bitters as the very best remedy. Every bottle sold has given relief in every case. One man took six bottles and was cured of Rheumatism of 10 years standing." Abraham Hare, druggist, Belleville, Ohio, affirms: "The best selling medicine I have ever handled in my 20 years' experience is Electric Bitters." Thousands of others have added their testimony, so that the verdict is unanimous that Electric Bitters do cure all diseases of the Liver, Kidneys or Blood. Only a half dollar a bottle at A. R. Penny's Drug Store.

## A RAMBLER'S COMMENTS.

(Continued.)

According to Grover's Greeting we have "a congested National Treasury." The president's remedy for this unhappy condition is very like mother's formula for a similar condition of her boy's belly, viz: "To belt without supper and a dose of castor oil." A nasty dose but it infallibly cures. With a leader and an issue, both vigorously alive, democrats ought to be happy. Give us Cleveland with a depleted treasury rather than Blain with a proud government and an impoverished people.

It is time for some sentinel upon the ramparts to take note of a very innocent looking suggestion by General Sheridan in his annual report of the United States Army, viz: that the various bodies of State Militia be organically connected with the regular army. The standing army is only about 24,000 men, quite sufficient for the needs of a democratic government in time of peace, but ridiculously small to support the dignity or justify the necessity of the great army of commissioned officers 2500 in all, who are faring sumptuously and drawing big wages for no service. This proposition of General Sheridan is another step towards destroying that balance of National and State authority upon which rests the structure of our federative government and it exhibits the same principles which actuated him in the days when dual State governments were fashionable under reconstruction methods. It is about as absurd as a proposition to appoint the presiding officers of State Legislatures from members of Congress.

Hardly had we timid country people recovered from the fright which Mr. Waterson's Money Devil gave us until we were confronted with a more terrible, mysterious monster called "trusts," which threatened to corner our whiskey. But as the devil had to do with that which we did not have, and trusts with that which, under local option, we could not get, we remained comparatively serene until the news came that a French "syndicate" has cornered all the tin in the universe and now proposes to put its own price upon ten-cent wash-pans and twenty-cent six-quart buckets. It is now that we villagers and farmers begin to realize that we are being rapidly pressed down to the pauper line.

Apr. p.m. to the red head and white horse craze, your scribe concluded to make a series of twenty tests, nineteen of which affirmed the theory and the twentieth he desires to submit to you for decision. That you may take the case advisedly a brief description of the personnel is not amiss. The fiery crest of the lady in the case was very pronounced; her blazing tresses flushed in the sun like a lambent torch, but no white horse was visible in any direction. She was, however, encircled by a typical dund of the genus backwood, whose swaggering gait and flashy dress betokened a howler from Upper Troublesome. His No. 11 brogue shoes were faced with wide strips from a freshly tanned ground-hog skin; his abbreviated breeches, bagging at the knees, showed three inches of yellow, home knit socks above the shoes and two inches of blue checked shirt between the waistband and his striped cottonade vest; his thick coat of arore hair covering a seven and a-quarter inch head, was surmounted with a low crowned six and a-half inch wool hat; his slim neck was encircled by a sixteen-inch paper collar, and, sticking in a flaming red shirt was a pin surmounted with a huge celluloid HORSE. Now, if this test counts, this writer is a convert to the theory for life.

In due time, it is hoped, the editor will enter and press his plea for a whipping post law for the punishment of petty larceny. There is, in your writer's humble judgment, but one statute more sadly needed in Ken-

tucky, and that is compulsory education. In the matter of popular education the State is decidedly in the lead. She appropriates to free school purposes more than half of her annual revenue, and almost as much more is derived from special taxes for public school buildings throughout the State annually. That much of this fund is wasted in various ways is apparent to any observer who has visited much in the remote districts especially. But the greatest waste is from the failure of parents in these districts to send their children to the schools regularly. In regions where there is most illiteracy, there is, of course, less attendance upon the public schools. If a parent knows nothing of the pleasures and advantages of education he cannot comprehend the importance of it to his offspring. If it is right—all know it is not just—to compel by law the owners of property to contribute money to provide schools for the education of the poor of the State, the law is one sided that does not compel attendance upon these means of instruction. It is discouraging to a tax payer who fully recognizes the correctness of the great principle of free schools to see the little real good the school fund is doing in regions where it was especially designed to benefit. The writer can designate points in the mountains where teachers of public schools have drawn per capita 80 per cent more than the average attendance in their schools. He also knows of several families, not a single one of whose children have ever attended school a day in their lives, yet they have been assessed for a per capita in two and three different school districts every year. Get us a compulsory educational statute and parents we will not need the wailing pious urgency in a few years.

Last Tuesday's issue of the INTERIOR JOURNAL contained more evidence of editorial labor than any of the great staples of that date. The one trait body behind all this labor is entitled to the commendation of stalwart correspondents and the universal plaudits of his constituents.

Stance on the London Enterprise man for amusing himself with editorial consideration of a local fire department, while such inspiring subjects as landlordism, trusts, monopolies, syndicates, money devils, land grabbers, silver rights, modern spiritualism, tariff for revenue, majority contests and Person Press' plying Dodge are around looking for venturers of his ilk. But Nero fiddled under similar circumstances!

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name on a package of COFFEE is a guarantee of excellence.

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COFFEE is kept in all first-class stores from the Atlantic to the Pacific.

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# F. M. WARE

As the year is drawing to a close, I desire to return my thanks to my friends and the public generally for the very liberal manner in which they have patronized me during the year and also to say that I intend during the coming year to make a greater effort, if possible, to furnish them with everything they may need and at prices that will be satisfactory to all.

I feel that my facilities are not surpassed by any merchant in the State, being right on the railroad, occupying a large two-story, well lighted building; no rents or city taxes to pay, paying spot cash for nearly every dollar's worth of goods I buy, selling altogether for cash or to strictly good men, having no losses to make up off of those who do pay—all of which are certainly considerations for close buyers. I shall continue as heretofore, to keep everything everybody wants and with a cordial invitation to all to come and see my

## Christmas Novelties!

which are both handsome and useful and of prices clear out of the reach of competition and extending the best wishes of the season, and again thanking you, one and all, I am, respectfully,  
**F. M. WARE, McKinney, Ky.**

## J. B. TUCKER,

Hustonville, Ky.,  
—Dealer In—

## GROCERIES & HARDWARE

I have bought the stock of goods formerly owned by Mr. F. S. Tuttle and am doing business at his old stand. I have made large purchases since I bought the stock and with the large and well selected stock that Mr. Tuttle had, I am now prepared to wait on those wishing anything in the Grocery and Hardware line. See my stock even if you do not wish to purchase.

**J. B. TUCKER.**

## Anthony Hunn,

SUCCESSOR TO C. H. BISHOP,  
HUSTONVILLE, - - KENTUCKY.

Having purchased the Confectionery and Restaurant of the above, I will continue the business at the old stand and will keep constantly on hand a

## Nice Line of Groceries and Confectioneries,

All of which I will sell at remarkably Low Prices. I make a specialty of selling Stick Candy at 10 cents per pound. Preserves, Mince Meats, Cider and in fact, everything is kept in my store. I have opened a

## LARGE AND HANDSOME LINE OF DRUGS,

And will have an experienced man to attend to this line. Foreign Fruits in great variety. Fireworks and Toys for the Holidays. See my line before purchasing.  
**ANTHONY HUNN, Hustonville.**

H. H. INGERSOLL. MASTERS PEYTON.

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Office next door to Whitehead's Drug Store. Special attention given to diseases of children.

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The new firm has a not only to sustain the reputation of the old, but intends to make many improvements in the manufacture of tobacco which will be to the interest of our customers. We will devote special attention to our Natural Leaf Cigars of Kentucky's best leaf. Thanking you for past favors and asking for a continuation of your trade, we remain,  
Sincerely yours,  
5-6m  
**MARTIN & PERKINS.**

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## Semi-Weekly Interior Journal

Stanford, Ky., - - December 20, 1887

W. P. WALTON.

J. B. MERRISON. O. A. D'BORDE.

## MERRISON & D'BORDE,

—THE—

## BLACKSMITHS!

—STANFORD, KY.—

We take this method of thanking our Patrons for their very liberal patronage this year and we hope by honest and fair dealings to merit the same in the ensuing one. Anything in the Blacksmithing line done as cheap and as well, if not better than anywhere.

1888.

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1888.

## Stockholders Meeting.

A meeting of the stockholders of the National Bank of Hustonville will be held at their banking house in Hustonville on the 2d Tuesday in January, 1888, for the purpose of electing nine Directors to serve the ensuing year.

289-1d  
J. W. HOCKER, Cashier.

## Stockholders Meeting.

A meeting of the stockholders of the First National Bank will be held at their banking house in Stanford on the 2d Tuesday in January, 1888, for the purpose of electing eleven Directors to serve the ensuing year.

289-1d  
JOHN J. McROBERTS, Cashier.

## Stockholders Meeting.

A meeting of the stockholders of the Farmers National Bank will be held at their banking house in Stanford on the 2d Tuesday in January, 1888, for the purpose of electing nine Directors to serve the ensuing year.

289-1d  
J. B. OWSLEY, Cashier.

## HORSES FOR FOOD.

An Amateur Slaughter-House in a New York Park.

A Cheap Way of Feeding Animals in the Menagerie—Cheap Horseflesh substituted for Expensive Beef—The Butcher at Work.

A bay horse, so old and broken down that it was barely able to walk, says the New York Sun, was led into a low building in the sheepfold of Central Park, and the man who held the halter called "Henry." A man wearing a white apron and carrying an axe appeared in answer to the summons. He covered the horse's head with a piece of blue bagging, balanced the axe and threw back his shoulders. The horse stood motionless. Then the axe descended on the horse's head and the animal fell to the ground. Another moment and blood was gushing from a gash in his throat. Fifteen minutes later the carcass was skinned, cut up and hung on hooks like beef in a butcher's shop.

"What is it intended for?" inquired the reporter of Superintendent Conklin. "The wild animals in the menagerie," was the reply. "It seems a bit hard, doesn't it, that the animals of all orders should be sacrificed to satisfy the hunger of animals that have the opportunity? But it really is not hard. We buy our horses at the horse morgue on Avenue A. At this place old and decrepit horses are offered for sale. They have served their time in the traces and they are generally sold to be killed. We buy such animals and kill them painlessly, as you have seen it done. We have tried this for a year or more, and find that it is eminently satisfactory, not only to the park management, but to the owners of the horses."

"We have had horses given to us, too," he continued. "Not long ago a wealthy resident of Madison avenue gave us one of the handsomest horses I ever saw. It was Kentucky bred, and was used by the gentleman's wife as a riding-horse. One day while riding in the park it had an attack of blind staggers and threw the lady. She was so badly frightened that she refused to ever ride it again, nor would she allow it to be driven in harness or be sold. So he asked me to kill it and use it for food in the menagerie. His man led the animal up to the sheepfold one afternoon and I looked it over. I believe that it never would have had another attack of the malady. The case was not hopeless by any means. I would gladly have given one hundred dollars for it and used it for my own driving, but the horse was given to the park to be killed, and killed it had to be. I don't think I ever saw an animal killed before in my life with such regret."

"That is not the only case of this sort," went on the doctor. "A number of business men whose faithful horses have become disabled by age or accident have sent them up here to be killed. One afternoon last summer, while I was at my desk in the armory, a gentleman entered my office leading a pretty little girl by the hand. She had been crying, and I thought I could see faint traces of tears in his eyes. The gentleman gave me his card. He is a banker on Wall street."

"My little daughter," said he, "has something she wants to say to you."  
"No, you tell him, papa," she said, her eyes filling with tears. "I—I—don't believe I can tell him."  
"What is it that I can do for you?" I asked.

"I want you to kill my dear little Kitty. No I don't either. You tell him all about it, papa."

"Here the gentleman took pity on the daughter and told me, not without emotion, that a favorite Shetland pony belonging to his child had met with an accident in the park that morning near his house on upper Fifth avenue. Its leg was broken and he had it taken to his stable on a dray. He couldn't bear to have it killed on the premises and he wanted me to send for it and have it put all the expenses of the removal I consented. That is only one of a number of such instances since it has been generally known that we dispose of horses in this manner."

"How did you come to substitute horseflesh for beef in your bill of fare?" asked the reporter.

"We found it was very much cheaper and much more convenient. We formerly paid \$5 cents a pound for our beef, which cost us not less than \$95 a week on an average. Now, including the salary of Henry Zier, our butcher, our expenses for feeding the carnivorous animals is not over \$24 a week. Quite a saving as you see."

"How do you manage to make it so cheap?"

"By buying horses that are worth nothing except for their hides and hoofs. They cost us \$5 each, and we get a rebate of \$2.50 for their hoofs and hides."

"But all horses are not fit for food even?"

"True. I never buy any street-car horses because the veterinary surgeons employed by the companies doctor them up with drugs, chiefly nitre, as soon as they begin to show signs of failing. These drugs render them unfit for food. Only about one-fifth of the horses offered there for sale are useful for food."

"How can you tell whether you have bought a healthy horse?"

"I can generally judge by seeing them, but to make sure I examine them after they are slaughtered for pneumonia, glanders, and other infectious diseases. We kill two a week on an average. Sometimes we buy a horse that is too good to be killed. We have two such animals now, which we use about the park for working purposes."

"How is the refuse disposed of?"

"We send it down to the offal dock, and there the city takes charge and carries it out to sea."

## BLACK TOBY'S FIDELITY.

A Cat That Starved Rather Than Desert Her Master's Grave.

Toby was a black female cat, with a white spot under her chin. She always went with my father, his office, returning home when she had seen him safe inside; then waited for him at the garden gate until his return at dinner time, says *Chatterbox*. During the meal and supper she would sit on his knee, and he would now and then notice her by patting and calling her "Old Girl." This went on for some years, when my father was seized with illness of which he died. During the illness the cat showed great unobtrusiveness, making distressing noises, so that it was necessary to do bar her the house.

My father died and was removed in his coffin downstairs. The following morning the cat was found sleeping on the lid of the coffin. The cat followed the corpse to the grave, a distance of a quarter of a mile, after which the animal was missed. The next day a member of the family, who went to put flowers on the grave, found poor pussy stretched there, evidently starving. Food was taken to her, as she resisted all attempts to make her return home; but it was impossible to save her life, and she was found one day quite dead on her master's grave.

## THE WORLD OF TOIL.

Soft coal is in demand all along the line. CAR-WHEELS are to be started in Texas.

A STAINED-GLASS factory is to be started at Lynchburg, Va.

There will be a general movement next spring for shorter hours of labor. English workmen are arriving in larger numbers, seeking shop and factory employment.

HARMONY MILLS, Cohoes, N. Y., operatives got from \$2.75 to \$3 a week, and managers \$30,000 a year.

The Southern manufacturing mills are working night and day, with orders running months ahead.

The Duluth railroad shops will be located at Gladstone, Minn.; they will furnish employment to 250 men.

The manufacturers of engines of all kinds are very much crowded, and numerous extensions are being made.

It has been figured up that over 1,300 men are annually killed while engaged in coupling cars, and 2,500 injured.

The Champion Steel and Iron Company, of Springfield, O., has been incorporated with a capital stock of \$100,000.

The Manufacturers' Club of Philadelphia has a membership of over three hundred, and is the only club of its kind in the world.

NOTWITHSTANDING the outflow of shoe manufacturers from New England cities, the shoe-making industry is more prosperous than ever.

A complete set of mining machinery to be used in developing the gold mines in North China was shipped from San Francisco recently.

The State Board of Arbitration ended a strike of wire spinners at Fall River, Mass., lately. The New York Board has issued a circular stating that it is ready for business.

The stove manufacturers anticipate an exceptionally busy winter and spring. The stoves are going down rapidly, and the Western and Southern markets are expanding.

The Daley Mfg. Company, at De Kalb, Ill., has been organized and incorporated with a capital of \$60,000, for the purpose of manufacturing agricultural implements of various kinds.

Horse-building has received a stimulus in the West, and there is an urgent demand on builders and investors for houses. They are wanted in small manufacturing towns, and rent and sold readily.

A MACHINE has been invented by which ten colors can be printed at once. Instead of using engraved rollers, as in ordinary color printing, the designs are "built up" in a case in solid colors specially prepared.

The leading architects are now at work on building operations to be begun in the early spring. From their standpoint the prospects are a very heavy year's work. Office building will be pushed in all large cities.

The Burlington (Ia.) roller mills have been rechartered, and under the name of the Iowa Rolling Mill have passed under the control of Youngstown (O.) capitalists, Theodore Guelich is president of the new company.

The American manufacturers of upper leather are receiving large orders from all parts of Europe, but the export of boots and shoes is practically unknown. The Swiss tanners are driven to the wall by German competition.

Horton is the name of an embryo town in Kansas that is to be the machine-shop center of the Northwest and Southwest system of railroad lines. The shops will be the largest in the West, and at the start will employ 2,000 men.

The foundry business has grown to very large proportions this year, and within three years the size and cost of equipment has greatly increased. About fifty large foundries, worth from \$50,000 to \$150,000, are now under course of construction.

The Wisconsin Malleable Iron Company, of Milwaukee, Wis., are building an addition to their foundry 200 feet long, and putting up six more annealing ovens, which they hope will enable them to take care of their rapidly increasing trade.

The Standard nail and iron mill, at Middleport, W. Va., has just been sold to Messrs. King, Gilbert & Walker, of Columbus, Ohio, and the price paid now \$47,000. Before this the same parties advanced some \$25,000, making the cost \$72,000. The mill has been idle for a long time, and it is reported now that it will be started up at once.

A large foundry is to be erected at Leeburg, Pa. A charter of incorporation has been asked for by a number of prominent citizens of that place, who under the name of the Leeburg Foundry and Machine Company, propose erecting a plant to be worth in the neighborhood of \$100,000 and give employment to nearly 100 men.

The rolling mill attached to the steam forge at New Albany, Ind., is just completed. The first idea of the owners in building was to make muck bar for axes, but they have put in trains of rolls for beams and angles, and a common bar mill. Everything is built on the most improved plan, and the heating furnaces will probably use manufactured gas.

The new puddle and plate mill at Fernside, Pa., owned by the Catawqua Manufacturing Company, is rapidly approaching completion and will very soon be giving employment to a large number of men. The mill is one of the finest in the country, situated on the banks of the Lehigh river, high roofed, well ventilated, furnaces well apart, everything designed to turn out a large amount of work with comfort and convenience.

Switzers in America. According to the most definite information obtainable the Swiss, or Switzers, number fully two hundred and fifty thousand souls in the United States. In the Western States they devote themselves principally to farming and the making of cheese. In the Eastern States they are found in the silk industries of New Jersey, largely in Patterson, and also in the watch and clock towns of Connecticut and Massachusetts. A national peculiarity is their cleanliness and unwillingness to resign their characteristic peculiarities. About thirty societies have acquired comparative prominence. Among them are the Switzers, in Monroe County, Ohio, established 1819; Highland, in Madison County Illinois, established 1836; New Glaris, in Green County, Wisconsin, established 1843; Tell City, in Perry County, Indiana, 1859; Grizzly, in Grundy County, Tennessee, 1868; Helvetia, in Randolph County, West Virginia, 1869; New Switzerland, in Hershaw County, Georgia, 1879; Rutli, in Platte County Nebraska, 1880; Bernstadt, in Laurel County, Kentucky, 1881.

The Turtle Was Shocked. John Buckley, of Meriden, Conn., caught a snapping turtle and took it to the central telephone office, where he purposed killing it with electricity. He let the turtle snap at one end of a wire, put another wire near its shell, and turned on the full strength of the current. He avers that he "heard the current go through it, making a noise like a small planing machine," and he left the turtle for dead. The next morning he found the turtle walking around and snapping at wires, as though it wanted another taste of the current.

## RENTED GARMENTS.

Where Some St. Paul Women Obtain Elegant Party Costumes.

"Oh yes, they do that," is not the real society ladies, but some of those people who want to put on style and can't really afford it."

This was the answer of a well-known St. Paul milliner to the query of a *Globe* reporter as to whether it was customary for some ladies in the city to rent opera toilets and hats and appropriate, bewitching costumes for great and gala occasions. She continued:

"Why, really, I do believe I can go to the theater any night and pick out the rented hats and dresses. You will find some at the races if you are smart enough. What? Why, you're a perfect ninny. I did really suppose you knew something. Do you mean to tell me you don't think there are ladies in this free-and-easy-going Northwest who would stoop to wearing some 'poem of lace and velvet' which they had only the face value of the rental?"

What in the world do you suppose we are in the business for? I only wish there were more of them. To tell you the truth, since you seem capable of learning something, we don't think very much of such females, but when it comes to business they are our great mainstay, and we don't intend to offend them or drive them away, for there is more money in leasing a few choice toilets a few times and getting them back again as good as new than in selling them outright. But you gentlemen are so wise and full of sneers that I suppose you wouldn't believe me if I told you that lots of your precious dudes go to their tailors and rent a perfect outfit every time they want to come out particularly swell. Of course, of course—you say it's only the soft-pated fools who do that. May I tell you that among ladies it is only the most silly coquettes and dandies that go and rent their fine flounces and particularly matching shades. Oh, well, there are a few matrons and sober daughters who do the same thing, but I suppose you have heard in your premature lifetime of the codfish aristocracy, haven't you?"

## A GROUNDLESS MYTH.

The Familiar Belief in the Use of Chloroform by Burglars Exploded.

An old detective, in the employ of Inspector Byrnes, was telling a New York *Mail and Express* reporter a blood-curdling tale of midnight robbery.

"Why didn't the burglar chloroform the man the moment he got into the room?" inquired the reporter. "You say he was there half an hour before the man woke up and captured him."

"Didn't I tell you that the man was over six feet tall and as strong as a bull, while the burglar was a boy only sixteen years old?"

"Yes, but what of that?"

"Did you ever see a man chloroformed?"

"No."

"Will you go into a doctor's office sometime and see how it is done? Unless a man is held down by force or submits himself willingly to the operation it is impossible to chloroform him."

"Yes, but this man was in a sound sleep."

"What of that? Do you know how long it takes to put a man under the influence of chloroform?"

"A minute or so, I suppose."

"Two or three minutes, rather, and the first application of the drug is certain to waken any living man who is not under the influence of some powerful narcotic. Before he had taken two whiffs of the anesthetic he would have been wide-awake, and the robber would have been captured half an hour earlier than he was."

"But they do chloroform people sometimes, don't they?" asked the reporter.

"If you refer to doctors, I would say yes, but if you mean burglars, I would say no. I don't know a single instance, though the public and the press believe there are many every month. I think I can prove it to you. Every case where a man is chloroformed, according to his own account of his adventure, he has recovered. How often do you hear of men dying under the influence of chloroform when it is carefully administered by a skilled physician? Very often indeed, but in such cases it is properly mixed with fresh air, and even then the experiment is often fatal. Now, do you think that an ignorant burglar could always avoid killing his victim? Neither do I nor any one else who has given the subject a close study."

"No, sir," added the detective, in conclusion. "I tell you, chloroforming persons by thieves is a myth and a fraud. It is a story originated by the victims to add a more startling flavor to their yarns and to account more clearly for their weak submission, which I have found is caused more by fear than chloroform."

## SOLVED IN SLEEP.

How a Pennsylvania Farmer Cracked a Tough Mathematical Nod.

Rev. J. Milton Akers writes from Pine Island, Minn., to the *Methodist Christian Advocate* as follows: "In the winter of 1890-91 the writer was teaching school in Bedford County, Pa., and boarding with a substantial farmer named Anthony Felton. The family was one of remarkable ingenuity.



# FOR MAN AND BEAST!

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The Steamboat man or the Boatman needs it in liberal supply on board and ashore.

The Horse-fancier needs it—it is his best friend and safest reliance.

The Stock-grower needs it—it will save him thousands of dollars and a world of trouble.

The Railroad man needs it and will need it so long as his life is a record of accidents and dangers.

The Hackwoodsman needs it. There is nothing like it as an antidote for the dangers to life, limb and comfort which surround the pioneer.

The Merchant needs it about his store among his employees. Accidents will happen, and when these come the Mustang Liniment is wanted at once.

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The Labor Field has been carefully kept open for all comers, and promissious immigration not only encouraged, but the very worst foreign pauper labor has been contracted for and imported, in order that competition would cheapen the cost of labor and force it to accept any price offered, while EVERY AVERAGE OF COMPETITION HAS BEEN EFFECTUALLY "CLOSED" IN THE INTERESTS OF MONOPOLIES AND MANUFACTURERS, CORPORATIONS AND CAPITAL. Thus it is, the

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CINCINNATI, OHIO.

### ENTERPRISE ABROAD.

A tough, pliant leather is now being made in Germany of the skin of the catfish. The principal theater in France has been provided with a novelty in the way of a curtain. It is composed of sheet iron and ascends in a solid sheet when raised. This idea was the outcome of the great fire there recently.

Flower farming is the common industry in the South of France. Farms of twenty acres in extent, with nothing but flowering shrubs, are frequent. From these as high as seven and eight thousand dollars net profit is annually realized.

A British syndicate is projecting a grand transcontinental railroad from Constantinople to Baghdad. The road bids fair to become the world's direct course to India, and will undoubtedly be used by travelers to China and around the world. It is said the road will be completed in eight years, notwithstanding the difficulties of the Taurus mountains.

Italians have invented an apparatus for the manufacture of "gesolins," a new material resembling silk, in which mulberry fiber is substituted for cotton. On removing the bark from the young shoots of mulberry trees a fiber is found which in fineness and tenacity is not exceeded by silk, and the object of the invention is to treat the bark and isolate the fiber by a mechanical process.

The French Government is said to have concluded an arrangement with the Edison Company whereby the latter will have possession of the extensive vaults of the Palais Royal. The vault will be turned into a central storehouse for electricity, and the company is to undertake the lighting up of the whole of the Palais Royal, the Conseil d'Etat, the Cour des Comptes, and the Theatre Francaise.

A new imitation of silk is made in Honduras of pita fibers, a plant indigenous to Mexico. It grows in canes from five to twelve feet high and from two to three inches in diameter. Efforts are being made by the Mexican Government to encourage its cultivation. The Indians use it for the manufacture of boots and shoes, nets, fishing lines, halters, and canes. Mats of great beauty, some of them valued as high as \$50 each, are made from it.

The Krupp gun establishment embraces, in addition to the huge concern at Essen, works at Neuwerk and Sauer, in Germany, and enormous iron mines at Balboa, Spain. The firm possesses, moreover, four large and splendid steamships, twenty-nine locomotive engines, eighty miles of railway, ninety miles of telegraph, 880 railway cars, 430 steam boilers, 450 steam engines, supplying a total of 19,000 horse power, and which consumes daily 3,100 tons of coal and coke.

Gas engines are supplanting steam engines in Germany and Russia. They are being run in connection with a special gas-making plant, and it is also stated that whereas the average consumption of the ordinary steam engine is three and one-fourth pounds of coal per horse-power, the corresponding consumption of the gas engine is only two and one-fourth pounds, a difference in respect to economy which has induced several establishments to replace their steam engines by large gas engines.

JAPAN'S foreign trade last year was greater than ever before, and that with the United States and Canada was greater than with any other country. But the balance was all against us; for while we exported to that country about \$5,000,000 worth of goods, we imported from there no less than \$16,000,000. Great Britain's trade with Japan was just the reverse of this. We bought their tea, rice and silks, and paid cash, and the cash drifted finally into English products to pay for cotton and woolen.

A company of British capitalists has been organized to lay a cable from Vancouver, B. C., to Hong Kong, China. There will be branches and connections with Japan and the principal islands of the Pacific ocean. The importance of this multiplication of verbal communication between different parts of the world can not be overestimated. For one thing, it will probably lay the basis for a universal language—a telegraphic code will be established that can be read by operators the world over. Then, as has been frequently pointed out, mercantile profits are reduced to a minimum when a knowledge of prices in the various markets is flashed instantaneously from the buying to the selling marts of trade.

### IN HUMOROUS VEIN.

BECAUSE a doctor's wife calls him a duck it is no sign that he is a quack.

Sick people seldom take umbrage at a physician, although they have to take his nasty pills.

The most prominent points of Americans are bustle and activity. This applies to both sexes, of course.

"It's an easy thing to get sooted," said an economical individual who was purchasing second-hand stove pipe.

Over in England they have blow-wells. Over here in America we don't have them, but we have some blow-hards.

Jack (to obstinate witness):—"Madam, was the young man light or dark complexioned?" Witness (positively):—"Yes, he was."

"I'll give you just five minutes to take your arm from my waist," said a young lady to her ardent swain. "Aw, make it ten," pleaded he.

It is not charitable to presume that because a man has an inflated nose and a countenance bungled up and demoralized, he is a drunkard. He may have called somebody a liar.

An embarrassed young man who had just been married by a clergyman, not knowing how to express his gratitude, in handing over a small fee, said: "I hope to give you more the next time."

French instructor (impatiently):—"Now then, Miss, I want you to learn to pronounce the r more distinctly. You may pronounce some American word in which is the letter r."

Pupil (recollectingly):—"R-r-r-r-rats!" A man named Gasolil recently applied for a license to change his name, because his girl always objected to his figure whenever he chanced to meet her. She said he was too high and therefore turned him off.

A Spanish officer has invented a war-boat that will stay under water four days. The United States Navy has no use for this man. What is desired in this country is a war-boat that will stay above water for that length of time.

Physician (to anxious wife):—"We have held a consultation, madam, over your husband's case; he is a very sick man and it might be well to send for a minister, I think." Anxious wife—"Will one be enough, doctor, or would you advise a consultation of ministers?"

A Scotch Presbyterian minister who married a couple of his rustic parishioners felt exceedingly disconcerted on his asking the bridegroom if he were willing to take the woman for his wife by scratching his head and saying, "Ay, I'm willin', but I'd rather have her sister."

A transient country editor who went off for his summer vacation left the following notice on the office door: "Will be gone several days. Have left matters in charge of the office boy. People who wish to pay subscriptions will see our wife. Those who have complaints to make will please go to the devil."

### A GRIST FOR GRANGERS.

It has been found that sulphate of iron will destroy moss in grass lands, without injury to the grass.

A prosperous farmer says the best crops he ever raised were obtained by spreading manure on over snow.

Turn the tomatoes to a single stalk, and train them to stakes to insure early ripening and productiveness.

The farm garden is the index to the state of progress of the farm, and the comfort, health and happiness of the family.

Ammonia from the stables is very injurious to carriage varnish, therefore, the carriage should be housed in a dry place, somewhat removed.

Parsnips contain more nutriment than turnips or carrots, and make superior food for dairy stock or fattening hogs, and, of all root crops, none keep better.

Fibrous matters may be reduced to a manurial state by the aid of heat, moisture and earthy matter. Where these are applied, hay, stalks or weeds may be rapidly rotted down.

Experiments with commercial fertilizers indicate that nitrogeous manures appear to be of little use the second season on grass. Superphosphate and kainit had more lasting effect.

Rich, moist soil is the best adapted to plum trees. If the hens are permitted to circulate freely about the trees, they will fertilize the soil and interfere with the inroads of the curculio.

Hogs will almost winter on clover cut when in full bloom, cured and put where it can be had, so the hogs can be fattened with it twice a day. They will eat it as hay, or better if cut and wetted, with a little bran or meal put on it.

When a sown on unchanged feed begins to dry off she also begins to fatten. Putting on flesh is all right if not overdone nor commenced too early. A few weeks, or perhaps two or three months, if milk is not especially valuable, may be given to bringing the cow into condition.

In comparing the condition of the American farm laborer with that of the French peasant the latter seems somewhat impoverished. According to a recent writer, farm wages in France range from 25 cents a day to 55 and 75, and occasionally in harvest to \$2, sums which, except the last, appear singularly small. By the year the rate is \$10 to \$14, this and the previous wages by the day being over and above the laborer's food and lodging.

It is a good practice to sow winter wheat very early. Old farmers have a rule to wait for frost before sowing, so as to head off the Hessian fly, which will not deposit its eggs after frost touches the wheat leaves. The wheat plant likes a cool climate for its best development, and succeeds best generally near the northern limit for its growth. After one or two frosts there is time for wheat to make all the top necessary before it goes into winter quarters.

It is possible by using early apples and hurrying matters somewhat to get cider into vinegar before cold weather. It rapidly undergoes the first fermentation into alcohol, and this may be hastened by adding sweetened yeast. The more sweet there is in the fruit the better the vinegar will be. If sour apples are used sugar or syrup may be added. The second fermentation is greatly aided by adding a little well soured vinegar, which acts as a yeast, and by frequently stirring from one vessel to another, thus exposing the fermenting cider to the oxygen of the air.

Every farmer in the land should by all means keep a few sheep. They cost but little in the first place. The cost for the sheep will never be missed. Nothing is nicer in the spring than a quarter of lamb. The majority of farmers are not convenient to market, and consequently can not obtain fresh meat when most needed—that is, in hot weather. A lamb can be eaten by most families before it spoils, and if not, it is easy to make an arrangement with neighbors to take a quarter and return it when they kill. By all means keep a few sheep.

Keep a sharp share on the plow and see that the gearing is such as to lessen the draft to the lightest point, being neither too short to worry the plowman nor too long to add to the horse's labor. Water the team moderately four times a day, and never within two hours after feeding. Give ample time for feeding and feed a bran mash three times a week. Carefully wash and scrape off every gad fly's egg at noon and evening. Keep a clean stable, well dusted with plaster, and a clean, soft bed for the horses, and do not neglect to rub them down thoroughly before leaving them at night.

On some farms enough straw is wasted to make a handsome income. All straw is poor food, as it lacks in both the elements of growth and fat. The proportions are so small that animals can not eat enough to make much gain. They will live on it, but the farmer wants more. By the addition of a little meal the straw can be sold in a good market on the farm and be had for manure at the same time. This is just what the farmer wants, to convert into a fertilizer all the fodder and grain he can which has paid a good profit upon itself in other ways, as meat, butter or cheese. When this is done the farm will always be profitable.

### A FEW HEALTH ITEMS.

Every one who values good health should drink buttermilk every day in warm weather, and let tea, coffee and water alone.

Any kind of a bath, or any other process that will produce a general perspiration, and thus bring about a reaction, will cure a cold. Simply inhaling fresh air largely, by deep inspiration, is sufficient to nip an incipient cold in the bud.

This advice we have to offer to young men and maidens is, let your hair alone; keep at a safe distance from hairdressing rooms and drug shops, where are sold oils, alkaline substances, alcoholic mixtures, etc., for use upon the hair. They are all pernicious, and will do you harm.

Lemon juice and sugar, mixed very thick, is useful to relieve coughs and sore throats. One correspondent says he was cured of a world of trouble from an inactive liver by taking a glass of hot water with the juice of half a lemon squeezed into it, but without sugar, night and morning.

The man of vigorous health, whose occupation secures him all needed exercise in action as to his diet, provided he guards against excess. The present food of a nation is the result of the accumulated experience of thousands of years. In the torrid zone it is largely rice; in the frigid, oil. In our temperate zone it is a mixture of flesh, grain, vegetables and fruit, with a moderate amount of fat.

As health depends largely upon the food we eat, it is well to regulate our diet to our needs, or state of body and mind. The diet of thinkers should differ, in some respects, to that of muscular workers. The former class will do well to use such articles of diet as eggs, fish, oysters, mutton and unboltoned wheat bread. Muscular tissues are formed largely of the constituents of beans, peas, corn, wheat, cheese and lean meat, and those who desire to possess good muscles should avail themselves of the food in which these substances abound.

### PRESS CULLINGS.

The bustle of the present day, is said to have had its origin in the "refaught," a kind of bolster worn by the ladies of Persia, for the purpose of rounding the form.

A wire route one hundred miles long, from Boston to Concord, N. H., is thought to be the longest telephone wire doing perfect service. A portion of the line is submarine, running under the Mystic river.

About fifty million cigarettes are imported into this country yearly swelling the total number consumed to two billion four hundred million. At this rate there would be sixty-eight cigarettes to every man, woman and child in the country.

New York City is very much backward in the matter of schools facilities, there being fully ten thousand children deprived of school privileges owing to the lack of school buildings. The public schools of that city enroll at present 140,000 pupils.

A returned European Lady tourist attempted to smuggle ashore some clothes for her husband, by concealing them in her bustle. The customs inspectors discovered the goods, however, and the bustle will hereafter be an object of suspicion to inspectors.

We are threatened with the importation of a fashion recently introduced among ladies in Europe. It is the cane craze, the habit of carrying a jewel-headed cane with a glass receptacle in the top for cologne, etc. The cane is longer than those carried by men and more expensive.

There is much talk in California of dividing the State and forming two States, the southern portion being desirous of confining its commercial interests within itself. The seven southernmost counties contain a population of 162,500, with a valuation of \$100,000,000 and an area of 57,000 square miles.

During the last five years a wonderful clock has been in course of construction in Waterbury, Conn. It is a work of intricate mechanism, embracing figures from historic scenes, the heavenly bodies in motion and displays altogether several hundred figures. The clock will be eighteen feet high, eight wide and seven deep.

The private stable of President Cleveland contains five horses, three being Hambletonians. These at different times are employed in drawing either the landau, brougham, Victoria or buggy, which vehicles compose the stock of carriages. The President's favorite is the landau, in which he seldom rides alone, being accompanied by Mrs. Cleveland or his private secretary.

### REMARKABLE PEOPLE.

A REBELLY of fine finish and containing over two thousand pieces is the work of a little twelve-year-old girl of Excelsior, Ga. She is also famous as a cotton picker, having picked 111 pounds the first day, more than double her weight.

A GREAT attraction in Little Rock, Ark., is a colored child seven weeks old that talks. The parents of this prodigy affirm that when three days old the child exclaimed "Say, where is mama?" and said it as well as a child three years old could.

A FRENCH journal of a late date summarizes one of the most remarkable cases in medical annals. It mentions a six-fingered family, covering five generations and including twenty-seven individuals. In addition to the six fingers, seven members of the family have six toes on each foot.

NEAR Macon, Ill., lives an eccentric old man known abroad as "Old Bill Watson, the man who made his own coffin." He is seventy-three years old, still hale and hearty, and does not expect to have use for the coffin for some years to come. His reason for making it is that he wanted it properly made and of stuff that would last. The Chinese Minister at Washington is remarkable on the score of his taste for valuable gems and variety and beauty of his collections. He wears a black skull cap with a red button, the sign of rank on the crown. In the front he wears a magnificent emerald surrounded by about fifty diamonds, a jewel said to have once ornamented the crown of Napoleon.

A LITTLE girl residing in Troy, Mo., is a living corroboration of the assertion that the hair may be turned from black to white by fright. Some time ago the child was cruising with fright at a fire, and the day following her hair was observed to have changed its color, and has since been growing whiter. Her parents have tried the effect of cutting, but to no avail.

Mrs. Mackay, of world-wide renown, has conceived an idea in the line of dress which surpasses in extravagance anything of the kind heretofore recorded. The lady has dispatched two stilted marionettes to New Guinea to secure five hundred birds of paradise, the breasts of which she will have made into a mantle. The birds are valued at about four dollars apiece, to which will be added the expense of obtaining them.

### SIMPLIFIED SCIENCE.

LEMON juice bids fair to supersede quinine in the treatment of malarial fevers, and ranks high as an anti-scorbutic, useful in removing tartar from the teeth.

ALUM has been used in the purification of drinking-water with very gratifying results. In the proportion of half a grain to a gallon of water it renders it pure and almost entirely free from animalcules.

The properties of coal-tar are multitudinous. Coloring material for an endless variety of hues, valuable medicinal matter and essences for numerous perfumes are obtained from it by special processes.

SEA water may be rendered fit for drinking purposes by the use of citrate of silver. By this means chloride of silver is precipitated, and a harmless mineral water is obtained. It is used in the proportion of an ounce of citrate to half a pint of water.

It has been ascertained that cholera infantum results from a special poison generated by fermentation and called by its discoverer "tyrotoxin." This poison has been found in cream and milk; therefore, these are to be avoided in cases of the fell disease.

A LIGHTED candle placed behind a round bottle can be extinguished by blowing with the breath directly at the bottle, but a flat object in place of the bottle renders the act impossible. Again, a lighted candle placed behind two bottles set close together can not be extinguished by a draught between the bottles, the flame will rather be drawn forward.

SODA water, commonly called, is soda water no longer. The water is charged with carbonic acid, and is flavored and sweetened with some one of the various syrups. The carbonic acid gas is forced into water with a pressure of 180 pounds to the square inch, and it is the escape of this gas when the faucet is turned and the water flows into the tumbler that causes the foaming.

The formation of coal beds is attributed to the variety of tree kinds as sigillaria. This tree was, during the period marked by its location, one of the principal growths. But, although the origin of coal is due principally to the carbonization of sigillaria, its origin is not confined to this variety, nearly every kind of vegetation, in fact, having entered into its creation. Clay seams are found to exist at the bottom of every coal bed, and this fact furnishes a key to its accumulation.

# HOLIDAY GOODS.

—AT—

**T. R. WALTON'S.**

**TO-DAY, DEC. 20TH,**

—I shall open my Christmas Goods, consisting of—

# TOYS!

—PLAIN AND FANCY—

# CANDIES

—FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC—

# FRUITS!

—And the Best and—

# Freshest Nuts!

Everybody is invited to come and see them. If you have only a small amount to spend it will pay you to call on me.

Please remember that I always keep all the

## Ingredients for Cakes!

And that my stock of

# GROCERIES!

Is as near complete as can be found outside the cities.

**T. R. WALTON.**

F. REID. W. H. HIGGINS, Sec'y and Treas. A. O. SINE, Supt.

—STANFORD—

# PLANING MILL CO.

—Manufacturers of—

**Flooring, Weatherboarding, Ceiling,**

**FINISHING LUMBER, MOULDINGS, Etc.**

**Sash, Doors and Blinds always in Stock.**

A share of the public patronage is solicited.

# HOLIDAY PRESENTS

—ELEGANT PRESENTS IN—

# Gold & Silver Watches

# SILVERWARE

—AND—

# JEWELRY.

**Dressing Cases & Novelties,**

—OF EVERY KIND.—

**A LARGE STOCK of BOOKS.**

—Something to Please Everybody. If you want the—

**Best Goods for the Least Money,**

—Call on—

**A. R. PENNY.**



W. P. WALTON.

The prohibitionists have scored another victory in the courts. This time it is in Iowa, where a United States Judge issued an order remanding to the State courts all injunction cases before him, which is in effect to declare in favor of prohibition. The whisky men regard it as the severest blow yet at the traffic since the passage of the Clark law. On the other hand news of a decision in Maine, where legal prohibition seems to have originated, is not so favorable. One of the State courts has declared unconstitutional the recently enacted law, holding a government liquor license to be prima facie evidence that the person displaying the same is a common seller of intoxicating liquors and the premises kept by him a common nuisance.

A COMMITTEE of the Kentucky Press Association met in Louisville Friday and prepared a paper to be presented to the Legislature asking that a legal advertising law, such as prevails in nearly every State, be passed by that body during its coming session and setting forth good and sufficient reasons therefor. The short horses of the previous legislatures have imagined that as the principal movers in the matter were newspaper men, that the passage of an advertising law would insure solely to their benefit, forgetting the amount of property belonging to litigants annually sacrificed because a written notice of its sale posted at the court-house is sometimes all the advertising it gets.

A MEMBER of Congress is allowed 20 cents per mile going to and returning from Washington and this time alone for a trip of \$112, 073 40 for the single session of the 49th Congress. The average received by the members was \$336 50, the delegate from Arizona, who was allowed for 4,000 miles, receiving \$1,600. It is said that a bill will be introduced to cut the amount down to actual expenses, but it will not become a law. The mileage grab is too good a thing ever to be surrendered without a terrible struggle.

The fellow, Bellows, who was hung in Iowa Friday for the murder of the girl, who refused to entertain his suit for her hand, was taken to the gallows by force and held by four men while the noose was being adjusted. He raved, swore and fought with the desperation of a tiger and it was not till the drop was sprung that he gave up the unequal contest. The scene is described as one of the most terrible ever witnessed and strong men turned away in horror.

It is not certain that Sam Hill's district will return a republican Senator, in fact it is more than probable that it will not. The democrats have nominated a popular candidate in the person of Hamilton Reisinger and the likelihood is that he will wipe up the earth with the old ignoramus, Lewis Jones, the republican nominee who during his previous term in the legislature did nothing further than make an ass of himself.

A NEGROFIEND criminally assaulted a white woman in Smith county, Miss., and to prevent her telling on him, he forced her tongue out of her mouth and cut it off as far down as he could reach. She recognized him and managed to scrawl his name on a sheet of paper. The citizens have turned out to hunt him down and his hide will not hold shucks after they have caught and properly attended to him.

The sale of that white elephant of the sea, the Great Eastern, is becoming a chestnut. Every now and then it is put up at auction, bringing each time much less than before, till last week it was knocked down at \$800,000. It originally cost \$5,000,000, but its projectors overvalued the work in making it of such huge proportions and it has never been of any practical service.

A BILL has been introduced in the Senate to make the 12th of February (Lincoln's birthday) a legal holiday in the District of Columbia. If the business of making holidays continues, it will soon come to pass that the government offices will be closed half the time, with but little done the other half.

Our thoughtful Congressman, Hon. Jas. B. McCreary, has had our name placed on the mailing list of the Record and we are now in daily receipt of that very humorous publication. It furnishes delightful reading for the long winter nights.

EVERYBODY will be glad to see that gifted Kentuckian, Hon. James A. McKee, who honored with the Mexican Mission, which he seems to have the dead wood upon, or any other good thing that the president may see fit to give him.

Our handsome old friend, Editor McCarty, of the Jessamine Journal is disposed to poke fun at us. He devotes half a column to us and our new press, which would be downright amusing if it were not so serious a matter.

EUGENE HIGGINS, who was chief of the appointment division of the Treasury department, has resigned and the mugwumps are happy. Perry C. Smith, of the post-office department, has been appointed to fill the vacancy.

SOUTH CAROLINA proposes to take care of her disabled Confederate soldiers and her legislature has just passed a bill pensioning such. It will cost \$50,000 annually.

BUCK denies it. He is not running for Senator worth a cent. Rally for Buck!

The editors seem to be climbing up on top. We are filling a lucrative government office ourselves and last week James Maret, of the Mt. Vernon Signal, and A. R. Dyche, of the London Echo, were elected to the still more lucrative offices of City Councilmen in their respective towns. Recognition of faithful services comes slow, but they come with a vengeance when they start.

The entire State press will regret the termination of Mr. Charles M. Meacham to sever his connection with Kentucky journalism. He has sold out his half interest in the Hopkinsville South Kentuckian to his partner and will go to California, whose gain is Kentucky's loss.

## NEWSY NOTES.

—Gen. Frank Wolford has been granted a pension.

—Congress will adjourn from next Tuesday to January 4th.

—W. T. Jones has been given his certificate as representative of Jessamine.

—The court has decreed that the exposition building at Louisville must be sold to pay the indebtedness.

—The ancient city of St. Augustine, Fla., suffered a fire Friday, which burned \$125,000 worth of property.

—The steamer Euraria has beaten the record, making the trip across the ocean in six days and two hours.

The California and Oregon Railway has been completed. The event represents 21 years of continuous work.

—The poet Whittier celebrated his 80th birthday Saturday. New England observed it with proper ceremonies.

—The green postage stamp is said to be poisonous and must go. Joy go with the ugly thing, the girls will say.

—A decision of the Appellate court makes Mt. Sterling a dry town, so far as selling whisky by license is concerned.

—The wife of Joseph Rip, of Lawrenceburg, presented him Saturday with three fine boys, all still living and doing well.

—Charles Bellows, for the murder of a woman, was hung at Charles City, Iowa, Friday, the first hanging in the State for 23 years.

—Having pressed out six million gallons of good wine the past season, California is not pressing any temperance scheme at present.

—Charles Parker, son of Dr. Parker, of Somerset, a brakeman on the Southern road had his skull crushed by striking a bridge near Boyce station.

—Charles Waitsett, a half-witted boy aged 13, killed his younger brother and sister, at Columbus, Ark., by cutting their heads off with a knife.

—Gay Bodwell, of Maine, died at his home, Hallowell, in that State, Thursday. He will be succeeded by S. S. Marble, president of the State Senate.

—Thomas Woolfork, who atrociously murdered nine members of his family in Georgia, was found guilty and sentenced to be hanged Feb. 10, 1888.

—J. F. Studebaker, one of the noted Studebaker Bros., of South Bend, Ind., makers of the wagon that bears their name, died Saturday, aged 43.

—W. T. Buckner, Sr., the well-known breeder of Short-horns in Bourbon, died Friday. He leaves besides other valuable property 2,000 acres of land worth \$100 an acre.

—The Committee on Education in the Senate unanimously ordered a favorable report on the Blair Educational Bill. It will be reported as passed in the Senate last Congress.

—Swift's Iron and Steel works in Newport, were sold to a syndicate for \$199,550. The property belonged to E. L. Harper, the deposed Napoleon of Finance, and he left it a debt of \$1,200,000.

—John and George Reeses, two brothers who are in jail at Knoxville, Tenn., on a charge of robbery, have been identified as the murderers of two deputy Sheriffs in Dubois county, Ind., two years ago.

—Henry S. Ives has been discharged, the prosecution having failed to establish the charge of theft of \$100,000 placed against him by Julius Dexter. Ives will sue Dexter for \$100,000 for malicious prosecution.

—Newton Crawley and S. W. Colyer are in jail at Lebanon for forging a check for \$225. Crawley was to have married a Casey county girl on his portion of the swag and taken her to Texas.

—It is likely that the Territories of Dakota, Montana, Washington and possibly Utah, will be admitted to Statehood, but will not be allowed to enjoy the right of National franchise until 1892.

—The explosion of an 80 horse power boiler in the Edison Electric Works, at Westchester, Pa., caused the death of several persons. Five bodies have already been found, and others are still missing.

—Miss Strunk, of Winfield, Tenn., was struck by a freight train which had broken in two, while going up Lansing Hill on the Southern road and so horribly mangled that she died before anyone could reach her.

—By the overflow of the Yellow river, in the province of Honan, China, 7,000 square miles of territory were inundated, 11 populous cities swept away, with great loss of life and over a million of people made homeless.

—Grand Master J. Soule Smith, has decided that the past master's degree must be taken before a Mason can serve as master of his lodge, notwithstanding a resolution that the degree was not necessary passed by the recent grand lodge.

—The Court of Appeals buckled itself down to work last week and Saturday announced that it had affirmed the sentence of Eugene Fitzgerald, who killed Tice Hall at Georgetown, which gave him 13 years in the penitentiary and the sentence of W. H. S. Moore, for life, for killing Abner Little in Floyd county.

## The Business Manager in the State of Casey.

LIBERTY, KY., Dec. 17, 1887.—When I wrote from this place about six months ago I spoke of the sleep the inhabitants of this quaint little village were enjoying, so I write this letter as an announcement that they have awakened from their slumbers, exceeding that of Rip Van Winkle, and are with open eyes keeping pace with the rest of the world. In short, Liberty may be said to be on a boom. Both dwellings and business houses are being repaired and improved, while paint is being "slung" over the whole town. Even the frame church, that has stood in a dilapidated condition these many years, is to be made anew with some probability of a fine brick one going up in its place. A new court-house is a settled thing and in fact a fever of enterprise and go ahead a tidiness seems to be in the very souls of this good people. May she continue to grow in size and appearance until even the borders of the "State Casey" may be too small for her.

As usual, there was a large crowd in town on the first day of court, but one of the quietest and most orderly ones I have ever seen. Not a fight or a quarrel was engaged in, nor was there the least excitement of any kind. Speaking pretty well for a town where "red liquor" sells at "three drinks for a quarter." Not even a female prohibition lecturer could find fault of the day, nor find an illustration to deliver from the pulpit, where she is so prone to be when she gets a shadow of a chance.

An elegant debut party was given by Maj. and Mrs. G. W. Sweeney, at their country home, Wednesday night, in honor of their daughter, Miss Ida. About 30 couples were present and a most excellent time was had. Miss Ida received and entertained in a manner which endeared her to all in attendance.

I had the good fortune to secure the services of that graceful and easy writer, Mr. J. E. Hoffman, as correspondent from this place. He will contribute at least one letter a week and will give in full the doings in and about Liberty.

The Napier House at this place is doing the good business it should, under the management of that fine gentleman and Jeffersonian democrat, Mr. J. W. Hoskins. He sets an excellent table and keeps his rooms and linen as neat as a pin. Rates, \$1 per day.

Wednesday must have been mule day in Liberty, from the number that changed hands. Mr. J. W. Allen, of Hustonville, was here and bought them by the car-load, at prices ranging from \$90 to \$125 per head.

FOR SALE.—A car load of good cotton mules. Will sell them by the head or by the car load. William Clord, Middleburg, Ky.

—The Liberty Brass Band discoursed some of its finest music in a serenade Wednesday night in honor of the visiting attorneys and newspaper men. In behalf of the newspaper men, of whom I was the sole representative, I bow as gracefully as is possible for me and return my sincerest thanks. The Liberty boys are daisies when you come to blowing horns. The baritone solo by Dr. O. H. McKibben, our former countyman, was superb, as was the cornet solos by Messrs. Whipp and Coffey.

A very noticeable feature of this town is the scarcity of young ladies. During the several days I spent there, I don't remember seeing a single one. Of course I inquired into this and was informed by one of the gallant beaux that the majority of the young ones of the fair sex were attending school, while the rest were visiting their "country cousins." E. C. W.

## Teacher's Meeting.

The teachers' association met at 10:30 A. M. on Saturday in Stanford with a better attendance of teachers than usual. Although the citizens of Stanford did not attend as numerous as was desired by the superintendent and teachers, yet those that were there from the country as well as the town seemed to enjoy the occasion as well as the teachers who were present, for which we feel very grateful.

In the discussion of the question, "That small minds are subdued by misfortune, while great minds rise above them," we are very much indebted to Judge T. W. Varnon for his very great aid in getting the speakers on their feet, and for taking issue with most present in order to bring out that discussion that otherwise might not have been.

Also Bro. John B. Gibson was the life of the cause to a very great measure, who by his wit and willingness did much to make the meeting a success.

Most all the members present took part in the exercises. S. J. Pulliam was always ready to aid in making things lively by his readiness to do his part. Our worthy superintendent, J. A. Bogie, gave us more than one good speech full of wit and humor, for which he is so remarkable. E. says were read by Misses Cattie Tourmond, Alice Stuart and Alma Thompson, all of whom acquitted themselves with much credit and we hope much profit to those present. The question of Educational Qualification for voting was discussed by J. B. Gibson, S. J. Pulliam and W. F. McClary, all agreeing that there should be no restriction placed upon a man for not being educated. Take it all in all we think the meeting was a success.

Our next meeting will be at McKinney in Jan., before which a program will be arranged and published in the INTERIOR JOURNAL, the teachers' great medium.

Great courtesy was shown us by Mr. W. P. Walton in not only publishing our program but also by furnishing the meeting with nice programs for the occasion, for all of which the association feels profoundly thankful, and especially does your humble scribe appreciate such favors.

W. F. MCCLARY, Vice-Pres.

## GARRARD COUNTY DEPARTMENT.

—Willie Sandifer, known as "Judge," now fills a position at the Citizens National Bank.

—Water street is at last having the metal put on it and the residents thereon are correspondingly happy.

—Elder G. W. Yancey entertained his congregation with a very able sermon on Sunday. Subject, dancing.

—The friends of Sam Walton here hope he will capture the place he is after under the Secretary of the Interior.

—Said Danlap to Buckhanan, "They do say the Farmer's Almanax tell of a eclipse of the moon in January." Buckhanan—"Are it a 'total' eclipse?" "Damfino."

—The Men's Protective Circle will meet at the court-house on Wednesday night. As there is important business to be done, it is hoped that all who can make the rifle will attend.

There was a young statesman named Buck, Who was a young statesman of luck, Beck's place he would fill, And knew no better until.

He found himself a very lame duck.

—In a difficulty over an account on Friday last, at McCree's, in this county, a young man named Posey seriously cut Melvin Gullett. The knife just grazed the jugular vein of Gullett. It was a close shave.

—Hon. M. H. Owsley and W. O. Rigney are attending the Liberty Circuit Court. Miss Bertie Collier has returned home from a long visit to Tennessee. "Peaches" Burdett is expected to visit Lancaster during the holidays.

—There will a Christmas ship arrive at the Christian church about 3 o'clock next Saturday afternoon, having on board Mr. and Mrs. Santa Claus and a full cargo of presents for the children of the Sunday school. Let all attend.

—Everyone here is pleased to know that the Hon. Mat Walton is so popular at Lexington, that he was offered no opposition in the recent primary elections in that city. Here's to you Mat, my boy! Long may you be ahead of the hounds.

—No matter how blasé a man or woman may be, no difference if they be afflicted with ennui, their pulse will be quickened and the rich, red blood be thickened by a look at the tempting array of candies and fruits at G. D. Burdett & Co's. It will make the mouth of an epicure water.

—She said to him on Sunday night, "My dear we need a drugget for the front bedroom." "Well," said he, "go to the drug-store and get it." "Oh, you get that at the carpet store and there is none in Lancaster; please write to Mr. D. at Danville to send us one." This is the letter he sent: "Mr. D. Danville: Send the best slinger you have to cost about three dollars. Some men have poor memories."

DANVILLE, BUTLER COUNTY.

—W. S. Holman, of Athens, Ga., is in town looking around for mules and horses.

—Lee & Hudson sold this (Monday) morning to Mr. E. D. Pendleton, of Bristol, Va., 45 extra cotton mules for \$5,000.

—Jo Haas wound up the turkey business for the season to-day by shipping the last of 25,000 dressed turkeys to New York and Boston.

—The ladies exchange heretofore mentioned, has been moved to the store-room on the south side of Main street, formerly occupied by F. Yeiser, the jeweler.

—Mr. J. C. Teyman, of Lexington, a former citizen of Danville, was in town Tuesday. Miss Mary McRoberts, is spending the winter with friends in Independence, Mo.

—A man giving the name of A. Davis was arrested last Thursday at Harrodsburg and brought here charged with swindling various citizens of the West End of Boyle by selling them worthless watches, jewelry and table cutlery and representing them to be of fine quality. He said the goods belonged to an insurance company of Louisville and were what the company saved from "Robinson's" jewelry store when it burned in Louisville. When brought here his bond was fixed at \$200 and the trial set for Saturday. Knowing no one to go on his bond he deposited the money and not appearing when the case was called Saturday the money was forfeited. In the matter of profit A. Davis is still thought to be some what ahead even after he dropped the \$200.

RELIGIOUS.

—A note from Rev. W. B. Godbey at Litchfield, says: "We are having a glorious revival, 100 conversions and 30 sanctifications in ten days."—[Carlele Mercury.]

—Christmas services at the Methodist church promise to be interesting. In addition to attractive singing service Dr. Evans will preach a special sermon for the occasion.

—The committees of the Northern and Southern Assemblies of the Presbyterian Church, at Louisville, have adjourned their session without accomplishing the results for which it was called.

—Dr. Basil Manly, a Professor in the Baptist Theological Seminary, of Louisville, while returning to his home a few evenings ago, was waylaid and sand bagged by two masked men. His condition is critical.

—The Somerset Oil and Gas Company has struck oil in one of its wells at a depth of 600 feet, but is going ahead with the hope of also striking gas.

—The bodies of the Anarchists hanged in the Chicago jail November 11 were finally buried Sunday in Waldheim cemetery.

—Mrs. Parsons fainted at the side of her husband's coffin.

—The court-house at Mayfield, Graves county, was burned Sunday morning at 3:30 o'clock, together with all the county records. A reward of \$500 is offered for the incendiary.

## Attention, Please.

—We desire to call your attention to our fresh and—

## Complete Line of Groceries

Of every description, which we keep constantly on hand, and ask you to come and examine it as well as

## Our Stock of Hardware.

Which no retail house can compete with. While you are here, we will show you the

## Oliver Chilled and Imperial Plows,

Which are agents for, the best in the market; also the

## IMPROVED WATER ELEVATOR,

Something new and novel and the finest thing of the kind in use. In our line of Heating and Cook Stoves, we can please the most fastidious in both price and make, and especially in Heating Stoves, so we wish to show you something excellent. Of course we keep Line, Cement, Salt, Ac., and in fact there is scarcely anything we haven't got that is anything near our line. Come in when you are in town and we shall be delighted to make it pleasant for you. Very truly,

## HOCKER &amp; BRIGHT.

## PLEASE OBSERVE

—THAT—

## M'ROBERTS &amp; STAGG,

—HAVE—

## A FULL ASSORTMENT!

—OF—

## Watches, Clocks, Jewelry and Silverware.

Having secured the services of C. F. KENT, a practical Watchmaker with many years' experience, all work will be done with neatness and dispatch, fully insured. Spectacles and Eye Glasses to suit the eye.

## —NEW—

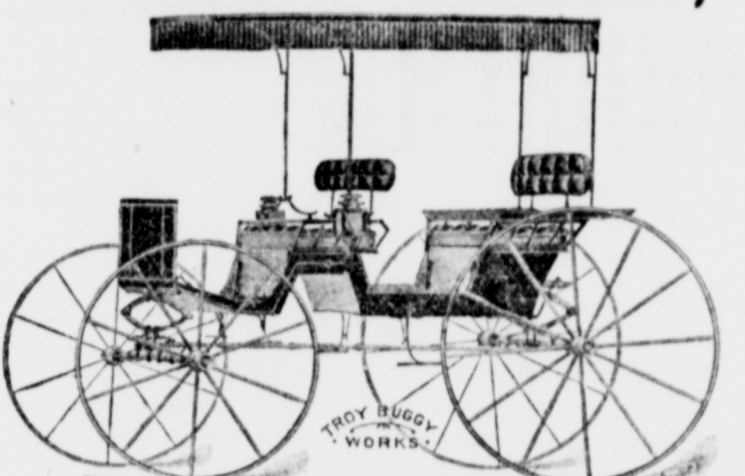
## FURNITURE STORE!

MACK HUFFMAN, Proprietor.



Will always have on hand a large and select line of Furniture and Undertaker's Goods. My prices will be as low as such goods can be bought in the cities. Give me a trial and you will be convinced that I sell lower than the lowest.

## WEAREN &amp; MENEFEE,



Dealer in Fine Buggies, Carriages, Surreys, Phaetons, Spring Wagons, Buck Boards, Road Carts, Farming Implements, Engines, Mills, Grain, Feed, Seeds, Coal, Lumber, Doors, Sash-Blinds, Picket Fencing, &c. Our Stock of Vehicles is larger and more complete than ever before, from the cheapest to the best.

All of work guaranteed as represented. Prices to suit the times. We can sell you as good vehicles as any dealer or manufacturer and for as little money. Come and see our fine assortment before it is broken.

## WEAREN &amp; MENEFEE.

J. R. GREEN, Agt., Hustonville, Ky.

## Queen and Crescent Route.

(Cincinnati New Orleans and Texas Pacific Railway.)

Shortest and Quickest Line to New Orleans, Florida, South East, Texas, Cuba, South West.

## CONDENSED TIME TABLE IN EFFECT OCT. 2, '87.

READ DOWN.				STATIONS.	READ UP.			
No. 1.	No. 2.	No. 3.	No. 4.		No. 5.	No. 6.	No. 7.	No. 8.
Daily.	Daily.	Daily.	Daily.		Daily.	Daily.	Daily.	Daily.
7:55 a.m.	4:05 p.m.	9:00 a.m.	7:55 a.m.	L'Ve. Cincinnati	A'Ve. Lexington	6:45 p.m.	6:42 p.m.	10:25 a.m.
11:25 a.m.	7:30 p.m.	11:50 p.m.	10:15 a.m.	Lexington	8:48 p.m.	4:15 p.m.	6:55 a.m.	8:15 p.m.
1:05 p.m.	9:00 p.m.	1:20 a.m.	11:25 a.m.	Junction City	2:28 p.m.	3:05 p.m.	5:20 a.m.	1:50 p.m.
6:30 p.m.	6:00 a.m.	6:00 a.m.	6:00 a.m.	Oklahe	9:55 p.m.	11:25 a.m.	.....	.....
.....	.....	.....	.....	Boyer	.....	.....	.....	.....
.....	.....	.....	.....	A'Ve. Chattanooga	A'Ve. Chattanooga	7:10 p.m.	9:00 a.m.	5:00 p.m.
9:30 p.m.	.....	9:15 a.m.	6:00 p.m.	A'Ve. Atlanta	A'Ve. Atlanta	.....	.....	.....
.....	.....	4:00 p.m.	11:10 p.m.	L'Ve. Birmingham	.....	11:55 a.m.	3:30 a.m.	.....
.....	.....	6:30 p.m.	12:45 a.m.	Tusculoo	.....	12 a.m.	1:40 a.m.	.....
.....	.....	.....	.....	A'Ve. Meridian	A'Ve. Meridian	3:30 a.m.	10:30 p.m.	.....
.....	.....	11:00 p.m.	4:00 a.m.	L'Ve. Meridian	A'Ve. Meridian	.....	.....	.....
.....	.....	.....	.....	A'Ve. Meridian	A'Ve. Meridian	10:00 p.m.	.....	.....
.....	.....	.....	.....	8:35 a.m.	L'Ve. Jackson	A'Ve. Jackson	6:15 p.m.	.....
.....	.....	.....	.....	11:00 a.m.	L'Ve. Vicksburg	.....	4:00 p.m.	.....
.....	.....	.....	.....	4:20 p.m.	L'Ve. Monroe	.....	10:00 a.m.	.....
.....	.....	.....	.....	8:15 p.m.	Arr. Shreveport	.....	6:00 a.m.	.....

Mann Boudier Buffet Sleeping Cars on all through trains.  
JOHN C. GAULT, Gen'l Manager, H. COLLIER, Gen'l Frt. & Pass. Agt.,  
R. CARROLL, Gen'l Supt., General Offices, St. Paul Building, West Fourth Street, Cincinnati, O.



## Semi-Weekly Interior Journal

E. C. WALTON, - Business Manager.

Published Tuesday and Fridays.

52 PER ANNUM, CASH.

It understood if we credit that \$2.50 will be expected and demanded.

L. & N. LOCAL TIME CARD.

Mail train going North..... 7:03 P. M.  
South..... 11:31 P. M.  
Express train..... 11:45 A. M.  
North..... 1:30 A. M.  
Local Freight North..... 6:55 A. M.  
South..... 6:55 A. M.  
The latter trains also carry passengers.  
There is a calculated standard time. Solar time is about 20 minutes faster.

K. C. LOCAL TIME CARD.

Train leaves Rowland at 7:20 A. M. and returns at 6 P. M.

LOCAL NOTICES.

BUY your school books and school supplies from A. R. PENNY.

ASK your grocer for the Cincinnati Baking Co.'s crackers and cakes.

WATCHES and Jewelry repaired on short notice and warranted by A. R. PENNY.

A COMPLETE stock of jewelry, latest style. Rockford watches a specialty. A. R. PENNY.

THE firm of Penny & McAllister having dissolved, the accounts are ready for settlement. Come at once and settle. You may save cost.

PERSONAL.

—R. B. CRAFT, of London, was in the city Saturday.

—MESSRS. HALL ANDERS N and J. W. Salice were in town yesterday.

—MR. AND MRS. H. C. DRYE, of Moreland, were in to see us yesterday.

—MR. GEORGE F. McROBERTS has gone to Brodhead to visit his daughter.

—MR. AND MRS. HARRY KANEY have taken rooms at the Commercial Hotel.

—JUDGE J. W. ALCOCK and Mr. John M. Reid are attending the Liberty court.

—MISS MINNIE DUNWIDIE is here and will take a prominent part in the concert.

—COL. J. H. TINSLEY, of Barboursville, stopped here Sunday on his way to Frankfort.

—MRS. CATH BAILEY has returned from a protracted visit to Louisville and Shelby county.

—MISS RACHEL ALLISON, of Georgetown, is the guest of her sister, Mrs. Judge Stephen Burch.

—MISS ELMA BAKER and Eugenia Polham, of Shelby City, are guests of Miss Nellie Gaines.

—REV. JOHN BELL GIBSON will take Oliver Myers to the Christian home at Louisville this week.

—MISS JULIET GILL of Lancaster, stopped over Saturday with Mrs. R. C. Warren on her way to Indianapolis.

—MR. AND MRS. PORTER SANDIDGE, looking as happy as a bride and groom ever get, were guests of the Messrs. Benzey.

LOCAL AFFAIRS.

ANOTHER lot of "Bull Dog" jeans pants received yesterday. Bruce & McRoberts.

YOU will save cost by paying the account you owe the firm of Penny & McAllister if you pay before Jan. 10.

GUM COATS, gum boots, gum shoes, gum insoles, in great variety at H. C. Johnson's shoe shop, next door to INTERIOR JOURNAL office.

If you will give such articles as neck wear, underwear, a nice pair of boots or shoes for Christmas gifts you will do right. We have them. Owsley & Craig.

UNDER the head of "A Rambler's Comments" will be found some very interesting paragraphs by an old singer. We hope to make the column a permanent one.

I WILL sell to the highest bidder the handsome building lot of Wm. Craig, on Main street, opposite the Female College, Saturday afternoon at 3 o'clock sharp. Dec. 24th. John H. Craig.

MR. CHRIST ADOR, our clever German friend, who runs a cheese factory not far from town, left us a liberal sample of his manufacture yesterday, which we can produce A No. 1. He is doing quite a business in the line and deserves to succeed.

THERE is fun in store for the amusement lover. The Pat Muldoon Irish Student Company, which appears at Walton's Opera House Monday next, 26th, is what you have been looking for—a mingling of specialty, minstrelsy, music and dance.

THE Posing Mill engine sprung a leak a day or two ago and gave the company a taste of what we have experienced lately in that line. Finding that it would not work, they gave it up, but will only be delayed a short time as their 25 horse-power engine is due here to day or to tomorrow.

CHEAP RATES.—Gen. Ticket Agent, H. W. Fuller, of the Chesapeake & Ohio, writes that round trip tickets at 2 cents per mile each way, from all stations to all stations between Paeobus, Va., and Lexington, Ky., will be on any day between December 24th and January 1st, inclusive, good to return till the last train of January 3, 1888.

To avoid the rush and jam that we are sure to have a few days before Christmas we advise our patrons as near as practicable to make their selections early in the week. It will be utterly impossible for us to wait on all our customers Saturday, 24th, though we will do our best. Remember the large Doll in the show window goes to the party holding the lucky ticket Saturday at 8 A. M. without fail. S. L. Powers & Co.

ANDERSON CARR, a worthy colored man, died Friday of pneumonia.

CHRISTMAS CANDIES, Nuts, Raisins, Figs, Oranges, Dates, &c., at A. A. Warren's "Model Grocery."

FOR Rent, the store-room lately occupied by Penny's Drug Store. Possession Jan. 1. John Baugman.

A LARGE and varied assortment of Christmas goods in China and Glassware now open at A. A. Warren's "Model Grocery."

OWING to the death of his little daughter, the sale of the personality of Mr. Geo. W. Evans was postponed till next Thursday, 22d.

TO-day and to-morrow are the shortest of the year. The moon is arranging to do her best for Christmas times by lighting up the long, dark nights.

FOR useful as well as ornamental Holiday presents call at the Great Bargain Store of S. L. Powers & Co. More goods for one dollar than anywhere in town.

THE Choir and Sunday School of the Christian church, assisted by some of our best singers will give an entertainment for the benefit of the Christian Aid Society at Walton's Opera House, Thursday, Dec. 29th.

In order to have a "regulator" more comfortable with his handsome storeroom, Mr. A. R. Penny has purchased a very fine one at a cost of more than a hundred dollars and which is warranted not to vary as much as five seconds in a month.

In selecting your Christmas presents these hard times you should select something that is durable as well as pretty. We still have a very pretty line of ladies wraps, dress goods and trimmings; a large line of bed blankets, comforts, &c. Owsley & Craig.

THE regular annual election of directors for the Lincoln County Building and Savings Association will be held at the store of Secretary A. A. Warren, under the supervision of Directors E. H. Barnside and J. N. Menefee, between the hours of 9 A. M. and 6 P. M. on Saturday, Dec. 31. Each shareholder is entitled to one vote for every share of stock he owns.

THE Myers Hotel don't want any better advertisement than the five members composing its household. That they are well-fed their appearance is proof and their weights absolutely convincing. The five just tip the beam at an aggregate of 1,060 pounds, an average of 212. Including Pearlle, who is about 10 years old, the six making up the entire family, the average is nearly 200 pounds.

DRINKING AMMONIA.—A negro boy named John Colyar, who waits on Judge Varnon, has been in the habit of taking a swig out of his bottle every morning, when he went to clean out his room. By some mistake a bottle of ammonia got in the position usually occupied by the other medicine and the negro thinking that the Judge had changed to brandy from old Bourbon took a big swallow. The result was that his mouth and throat were terribly burned and he has since been in a very pitiable condition.

FOR the purpose of jogging your memory we will state that the ladies of the Presbyterian church will give a supper and bazaar in Penny's old storeroom Friday night, 23d. The supper will be complete in all its appointments and the bazaar will consist of many useful and ornamental articles. All the ladies of the church are earnestly requested to contribute to both supper and bazaar. Admission 50 cents and eat what you want; children under 12 half price. To fully perfect arrangements the ladies will meet at Mrs. Harvey McRoberts' Wednesday afternoon.

ONE of the arguments against the prohibition law in this county, in its hearing before the Court of Appeals, in the Barnside case, was the sweeping nature of it, no liquor being allowed to be sold under it on prescription for medical objects or for sacramental purposes. Upon this question the court with some show of humor says: "One who is seeking to obtain the privilege of selling liquor by retail, or as a beverage, cannot question the constitutionality of the law which denies him the privilege upon the ground that it forbids the sale of liquor even for religious or medical purposes, as prescriptions are not filled in bar rooms, nor the communion tables supplied from such places." The attorneys for the appellant say the whole opinion is a clear dodge of every question presented.

THE weather predictions from the Signal Service department have at last begun to arrive. The first came Friday morning and read: "To W. P. Walton, Stanford, For Kentucky, fair, warmer weather, Greeley." It was fair during the day but at night a snow began to fall and next morning the whole face of the earth was white with an inch or two of it. Saturday morning's predictions were: "Fair, warmer weather, followed by rain." When we posted this those who observed the threatened clouds were disposed to laugh, but in an hour or so the sun burst forth and continued to shine all day, the warmth melting nearly all the snow. That night it rained slightly. The driest patch will not come on Sunday, but every other morning at 7:30 they will be posted at the INTERIOR JOURNAL building, corner Main and Lancaster streets and the flags to correspond hoisted from the building. The predictions are to cover 24 hours from 7 o'clock morning. Yesterday's predictions were "Slightly warmer, fair, followed by light rains." The warmer and fair portion of the latter had been fulfilled up to last night.

SALT at Albright & Co., Brodhead for \$2 per barrel.

OUR business manager came back from a two days' visit to Casey with 22 new subscribers, making about 150 in all that have been added to our list since November 1. This is doing pretty well considering no special effort has been made to secure them.

ROUND-TRIP tickets will be sold at one limited fare between all stations on the Louisville & Nashville railroad December 22, 23, 24 and 25, good to return until January 2, inclusive; and on December 29, 30 and 31, good to return until January 5, inclusive. See your agent.

THE Pat Muldoon Comedy Company under the management of Robinson & McAllister, gave one of the brightest entertainments of the season to a packed house. A show so full of laugh without an offensive feature is one of the treats we seldom get. The entire performance was of such excellence that to praise any one portion would hardly be fair. Our greatest compliment is, come again and we will fill the house. (South Adams, N. Y. Journal. At Walton's Opera House Dec. 26th.)

GOOD.—The following resolutions were adopted at a full meeting of the officers of the Christian church, Dec. 17: Inasmuch as the services of the Christian church have been much disturbed by talking and laughing and smoking in the vestibule and about the door, we, the officers of the Christian church in Stanford, hereby give notice that we will inflict the severest penalty of the law on any person or persons hereafter found guilty of these offences. D. W. Vandever, J. S. Bledsoe, John S. Murphy, H. T. Bush, J. E. Bruce, G. W. Bronaugh, John H. Bright, Henry Baugman, W. P. Tate. Geo. C. Givens, Clerg.

BADLY HURT.—Sam Guent, while in a drunken condition, attempted to get on the forward platform of the baggage car of the South bound passenger train Friday at Shelby City, but missed his footing and fell. The car passed over his hand, mashing a portion of it to jelly and rendering the amputation of about half of it necessary. He was brought home and turned over to the company's physician, Dr. Peyton, who performed the operation. He also found that he was badly cut on the arm and that the wound in his face, while not dangerous was a very severe one. The negro has been in the habit of going to Junction City for whisky, stealing rides either and thither, but this will probably cure him of sucking eggs.

MARRIAGES.

Berry Wall, the ex-king of the dudes, was married in Baltimore last week to Miss Laura Melbourne.

Eugene Snodgrass, formerly of Rockcastle, and Miss Annie Pemberton, of Lexington, were married there last week.

Mr. Humphrey Faris and Miss Millie Reeder were married at Barboursville last week. They will live at East Bernstadt.

There never was as few marriages for the time of the year. If the young folks don't do better than the Cooper will have nothing to buy his children Christmas presents with.

Mr. James L. Colver, county attorney of Pulaski, and a young lawyer of much promise, was married to Miss Fannie, the accomplished daughter of Dr. D. D. Owens, at Somerset last week.

We saw Williamsburg's handsome postmaster on the train last week, but he did not intimate to us the purpose of his trip, which has since turned out to be the taking of a better half. Miss Lee Chandler was the lady's name and she is the pretty daughter of Hon. J. H. Candier, of Campbellsville.

DEATHS.

Mrs. Maria Gilbert, the mother of Mrs. Cornelius Vandy, died Friday morning at the advanced age of 84. She had been an invalid for four years, during which time she has had to be lifted about, so helpless and feeble was her condition. Born in this county, at or near Peyton's well, where she has ever since resided, she was never outside its limits but once when she visited friends in Fayette county. This was before the days of railroads and it is said that the old lady never even saw a train of cars in her life. She joined the Presbyterian church when quite young and for more than three score and ten years lived sedately in the faith.

After months of illness, during which she was rendered totally blind, Little Jennie Evans, daughter of Mr. George W. Evans, passed away Friday morning at the home of Mr. J. T. Hatchings, Crab Orchard. Her disease was a most remarkable one and her afflictions almost beyond endurance, but she bore them heroically and almost without a murmur. She is so much better off than her friends would be cruel to wish her back, as much as her presence comforted them. After a funeral service by Rev. J. L. Smith in the Baptist church, Crab Orchard, the remains were laid beside those of its mother, in the Lancaster cemetery.

LAND, STOCK AND CRUP.

Best hogs were worth 5 65 on the Louisville market yesterday.

The imported jack, Boulanger, sold in Tennessee last week for \$1,400.

FARM FOR RENT.—50 acres of good land for corn, near Walnut Flat. L. M. Lasley.

There are in elevators along the lines of road in Minnesota and Dakota, 95,000,000 bushels of wheat.

August Belmont has resigned as President and Director of the American Jockey Club—a position he has held for more than 20 years.

Kahn bought 38 extra good cattle of Ben Offutt in Henry county, 1,611 pounds at 4 1/2 and of Sam Pryor 21 head, 1,673 pounds average at \$4 60.

A Bourbon county man shipped a pair of turkeys to England, which weighed 67 pounds and brought him \$150. The express on them was about \$20.

R. W. Givens & Son sold to Wakefield & Lee 41 extra fat mules at an average of nearly \$125 per head. About half of them are 15 1/2 hands high and the remainder are good cotton stock. (Danville Advocate.)

The noted trotting stallion, Messenger Chief, by Abdallah Pilot, dam by Mambrino Messenger, the property of Editor Geo. A. Singler, of Philadelphia, died of rupture at Versailles. He was foaled in 1870 cost his owner \$16,000 and was valued at \$20,000.

William Arnold delivered to Lehman Bros. 40 head of cattle averaging 1,552 lbs., 32 sold at 4 1/2 cents and the remaining 8 at 3 1/2 cents. Mr. Arnold recently bought from various parties 40 of the best mare mules to be found at \$60 to \$100 each. (Richmond Register.)

Geo. Kratz shipped from here last Saturday, three cars of Christmas cattle which averaged 2,000 lbs. He has purchased for the Lehman Bros. in the Bluegrass district this season, 18,000 fat cattle, averaging 1,550 lbs., at an average price \$4 25 per cwt. The farmers in this section have thus received \$1,185,000 from this firm alone. (Bourbon News.)

The turkey trade in Bourbon has been unusually large this season. The News says that Gilman & Brent have shipped 33,000 for which they paid 6 1/2 cents on foot. J. W. Ransom shipped 75,000 pounds, which cost him 7 1/2 cents dressed. From the heads, feet and portion of the entrails retained on the last lot the sum of \$5,925 was realized. Clark county's turkey crop this season brought her \$16,500.

Fifty thoroughbred horses, the property of W. L. Scott, were sold at Lexington Thursday at an average of \$1,500. Tea Tray brought \$10,500; Torchlight \$7,500 and Satan \$5,100. The next day 67 head were disposed of at an average of \$620, making the total amount received for the 118 head \$120,550. On the last day, S. H. Bingham, of this place bought imported London by Lowlander, dam Brace let for \$675 and Feliciter by Virgil, dam Felicia for \$300.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

FOR RENT My home and lot one mile from town on the Danville Pike. House has 11 rooms and there are all the necessary out-houses. Possession at once. MISS MARY A. MYERS, Stanford.

For Sale or Lease!

Central Hotel, Williamsburg, Ky.

This is a very desirable piece of property and will be sold cheap and on easy terms, if sold at once. For particulars call at Hotel on O. B. Harris, Williamsburg, Ky., or N. A. Richardson, 705 W. Chestnut St., Louisville, Ky. [284-4]

WOOD WALLACE,

Successors to Wallace & Cochran, 513 4th St. Louisville, Ky.

THE GENTS' FURNISHER

AND AGENTS FOR THE INDIANAPOLIS LAUNDRY.

NOTICE!

The partnership heretofore existing under the firm name of Jones & Fulmer has this day dissolved by mutual consent. Mr. Henry Fulmer retiring. E. W. Jones assumes all liabilities and collects all accounts. HENRY FULMER, Crab Orchard, Ky. Dec. 12, 1887.

All persons having accounts with Jones & Fulmer must come forward and settle by January 1st, 1888 as the firm's business must be settled at once. E. W. J.

Posted.

This is to notify the public that we will not permit any hunting or any other trespassing on our farms, but we will punish any person or persons so trespassing to the full extent of the law. Nov. 4, 1887. JAMES PEPPER, C. R. SPOONHORE, A. M. FENNARD, J. G. MILLER, WILLIAM BECK.

PUBLIC SALE

Land, Stock and Crop.

I will sell at public auction to the highest bidder

On Thursday, Dec. 22, 1887,

Twenty-seven head of extra good yearling mules, 4 Mule Colts, 2 aged mares, 15 fat Sows, 1 bunch of yearling cattle, and a good line of Farming Implements, consisting of Wagons, Plows, &c. are Contained Sower and Reaper and everything in the farming line, 200 barrels of Corn, Hay in barn and several stacks, lot of Wheat in garner. Household and Kitchen Furniture will also be sold. A Tract of Land, consisting of 120 Acres, situated on Dix River, and one of 60 Acres, lying on the Lancaster pike, between the farms of the late Geo. King and J. E. Carson will also be sold. Terms made known on day of sale. E. W. EVANS, 284-1.

C. W. METCALF, JR.,

Attorney at Law and Real Estate Agent.

BARBOURVILLE, - - KY.

Will practice in any court in Eastern Kentucky. Examination of land titles made a specialty. ANY size tracts of timber, coal, timber and mineral lands for sale. Information furnished on any point and correspondence solicited. (281-4)

MILLINERY.

I am daily opening an elegant line of Spring and Summer Millinery, including all

The Latest Novelties of the Season.

Also Notions, such as Handkerchiefs, Collars and Cuffs, Ruching, Corsets, bustles, etc. You will find me at the rooms lately vacated by Stanley & Warren, next door to the Myers House. 162-2m KATE DUDDERAR.

E. H. FOX,

PHOTOGRAPHER,

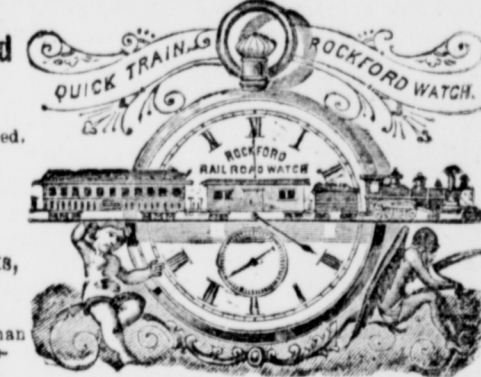
DANVILLE, KY.

Has removed to his elegant new building opposite the post office and is better than ever prepared to accommodate the public with fine pictures from photographs to life size. Satisfaction guaranteed.


**H. C. RUPLEY,**  
MERCHANT TAILOR.  
—I have received and still receiving—  
**New Goods for Fall and Winter,**  
Comprising the best in the market, which will be  
Gotten Up in Style and Make Second to None in City or Country  
Give Me a Trial.  
**H. C. RUPLEY.**

**SANTA CLAUS!**  
Having purchased the Drug Store of G. F. Peacock, Hustonville, I will continue to run the business at the old stand and  
**Will Open Out Next Monday, 19th,**  
— A FULL LINE OF —  
**CHRISTMAS GOODS!**  
My stock will embrace Toys, Books, Albums, Fancy Toilet Goods, Dressing Cases, Jewelry and Silverware, Vases, &c. Give us a call.  
**J. G. WEATHERFORD, Hustonville.**

**A. R. PENNY,**  
PHARMACIST.  
—DEALER IN—  
Drugs, Books, Stationery and  
Fancy Articles.  
Physicians' prescriptions accurately compounded.  
—Also—  
**JEWELER.**  
The Largest Stock of Watches, Clocks,  
Jewelry and Silverware  
Ever brought to this market. Prices Lower than  
the Lowest. Watches, Clocks and Jewelry Re-  
paired on short notice and Warranted.



**Wall Paper,**  
**Furniture,**  
**Cases, Caskets, Robes.**  
Full and Complete Stock of the above and prices  
as low as the lowest.  
**B. K. WEAREN, Stanford.**



**BUY**  
**CHRISTMAS TRIX,**  
—OF—  
**T. R. WALTON**  
—CORNER—  
**MAIN & SOMERSET STS.,**



## LOVE IS LORD OF DEATH.

The true I shall love thee forever, I know,  
While suns shall rise or tides shall flow,  
And when on my heart lies death's hand cold,  
I shall love thee then as in days of old.

I shall look for the light of thy dark blue eyes,  
When o'er the sea heaven's glories rise,  
For one glance from those eyes will be to me  
The glory of immortality.

Through the streets of that city of burnished gold  
I shall look for my love of the days of old—  
I shall list for her voice 'mid the angel's strain,  
Without her e'en heaven were eternal pain.

Ah, love, dost thou know how fully thy name  
Is woven with every dream of fame?  
I have dreamed, so that time nor eternity  
Holds faith or love that does not mean thee.

—Home Journal.

## THREE INTERVIEWS.

RE.

One morning in August, 1863, Dr. George Izyard, of the 4th South Carolina infantry, then on special staff detail in Richmond, Va., was passing down a line of new recruits drawn up for medical inspection. He put them through the usual contortions. He put their arms, rose up on their toes, rolled their eyes, and put their tongues after the manner of their kind, while he perfunctorily thumped and scrutinized them not unlike a critical dandy in a melon patch.

At last he halted before a medium-sized, yellow-haired lad, whose beardless face, slender physique and evasive, not to say nervous manner indicated that youthful timidity was strongly contending with the fiery resolution that had doubtless brought him hither. His preternaturally large bright eyes hardly ever rose in their glance above the surgeon's snuff and sword belt. His face and neck were well tanned, yet his features were of classic regularity and his hand small and shapely. The routine questions as to age, etc., were answered with evident reluctance. The doctor seemed to grow suspicious, for he suddenly pressed his knuckles sharply against the youth's chest. The latter sprang back with a swift appealing glance at his tormentor, who abruptly turned, passed to the next man and so on down the line. When he had finished, Dr. Izyard returned to the lad, and consulting his list, said in a cold, official tone:

"Your name is Oliver Wild?"

"Yes, sir."

"You will come with me, Wild. Your case seems to require special attention."

The surgeon led the way, while Wild, with eyes upon the ground, quietly followed him into a private office, when the latter closed the door and turning to the would be soldier he said sternly:

"Now, miss or madam, how long have you been masquerading in this attire and what is your real purpose?"

The youth looked up with a frightened contraction of feature, then assumed with effort a hardened, indifferent air, saying:

"I really don't make out to understand you, sir."

"I will make my meaning plain. You are a woman. It is difficult to conceal such things from a physician who knows his business. Do not deny it. 'Twould save you from a more public exposure. Your motives though widely mistaken, may be honorable; yet, though the Confederacy needs soldiers, we can do without women in that capacity for a while yet. I also fear that in your language, as in your actions, you are veiling your real station in life by an assumption of ignorance as unnatural to you as it seems degrading to me."

As Izyard concluded, the other lowered his gaze to the floor and remained obstinately silent. The doctor resumed:

"You will see that it is impossible for me to pass you. Yet if you have a real desire to serve your country, there are other ways wherein you may do so without unsexing yourself. There are—"

"Do you really think so?" she interrupted. (We may as well say "she" now.) In her earnestness she forgot her cracked dialect and intonation, and spoke with a pure and refined enunciation.

"Certainly," replied Izyard. "There are hospitals needing good nurses; also the Sisters of Mercy and Charity of various religions and secular orders who follow the ambulance and brave shot and shell to accomplish good work on the battlefield. The courage of the soldier is far more essential than the devotion of those who minister to human suffering amid frightful perils to the living. Even your face and hands are artificially tanned, see?"

Before she could resist he took one of her hands, pushed up the glove, revealing thereby a shapely white arm. Through the brown upon her cheek he saw the rich color rising as she hung her head. At this period some one entered the outer office, and the doctor, bidding her to remain there until his return, went out, closing the door behind him.

It was several minutes before he came back, only to find that the would be recruit had vanished. An open window looking into a back yard, that communicated with an alley leading to the street, explained the manner of her exit. He afterward made various discreet inquiries, yet heard of her no more, finally abandoning the quest with a feeling of pique. She had interested him more than he felt the heroine of such a freakish escapade deserved. There was a contradiction and a mystery involved therein that puzzled and fascinated him; yet as the months wore on these impressions gradually faded into a vague, gently regretful memory.

SIC.

Sister Maria Jones, a nurse of the order of the "White Cross," attached to the ambulances of Gordon's division, was attending the wounded in the rear of the trenches before Richmond. The time was the winter of 1864-5. Grant was drawing his cordon tightly around the doomed city. Without those battle worn lines were all the pomp and circumstance of war; within, its suffering and desolation. The front line of the trenches was stretched to the utmost limit consistent with safety, and the fighting was incessant and severe.

One day Sister Maria was called on to attend a young surgeon, whose professional ardor on the field had subjected him to a dangerous wound. She started back at the sight of his pale, emaciated face, then quietly settling herself with a new resolve, she hardly left his side for two days. He was then taken to Richmond, where better accommodations could be secured to him. After his departure Sister Maria continued her work of mercy as usual, yet there were graver lines upon her face and at times a soft, introspective light in her eye, while she might have been detected in committing certain thoughts to her diary that she would never willingly have made public. The next entry after the wounded surgeon's departure ran thus:

"He is gone, and so ends my brief dream. He recovered his strength sufficiently to endure removal, and during one brief interval he recognized me. It happened that I alone was by his side. His brown eyes opened with a bewildered glare; he looked around him wearily, then fixed his gaze upon my face. In spite of myself I blushed and looked down. Then I heard him murmur, as if to himself:

"It must—my little recruit—ran off."

"I dared not raise my eyes, though I could afterward have bitten out my tongue at my own stupidity. I might have given him one word—one sign even of recognition; but no: I must stand there down faced like a fool, until a gasping sigh aroused me. He had fainted dead away. He never seemed to know me after that. Ah me! Perhaps it is just as well, for in this terrible hurly burly of war we are not likely to meet again."

THEY.

On a mellow May morning of the year 1867, a gentleman was walking along one of those puzzling, alphabetical side streets of Washington, which in the early post bellum days were usually either bathed in mud or choked with dust. A lodging and boarding house atmosphere permeated the dingy brick houses on either side. A fawning weariness of aspect brooded over them, as though the requirements of existence were burdensome.

Andrew Johnson's efforts to conciliate the old aristocratic element of the south were at their climax, and the national capital was much frequented by the social and political leaders of Dixie in consequence. Many of them were sadly impoverished and aired, perforce, their decayed yet unruffled gentility about the boarding houses rather than the great hotels.

The gentleman finally pulled a certain door bell and was ushered into a much used parlor by a white aproned mulatto, who took his card and hastened up stairs. The visitor sank back into a chair and looked out at the window. He was tall, slender and well dressed, with a pensive air, a long brown mustache and close clipped hair slightly tinted with gray. Five minutes passed, and his attitude remained unchanged. Then there was a soft rustle of drapery down the hall, a faint scent of violets in the air, and a low clear voice entering her ear as its owner glided into his presence. He had arisen, hat in hand, as these words were uttered:

"Dr. Izyard will pardon this intrusion, I hope, for instead of Mr. Seabrook, it is only his niece, Uncle Horace is out—good heavens!"

"My little recruit again?"

These exclamations were the result of a mutual survey of each other. The lady flushed violently, then her face slowly paled, as her large eyes rested in wondering contemplation on the stranger. He drew a deep breath, then said, hesitatingly:

"Are you indeed Mr. Seabrook's niece—his favorite niece, as he has told me?"

"He is foolish enough to call me so; yet—what must you think of me—you, his old friend, whom I thought I had never seen before?"

Her color again rose and her eyes fell before his gaze, but he smiled regally, saying:

"It might take hours to tell all I have thought about you. And so you were the romantic young lady who ran away from the convent school in Charleston after Gettysburg, bent on doing heroic and impracticable wonders for your country. Horace wrote me something of it at the time, yet I never dreamed until now that my little recruit and she were one."

"I fear it has not added to your good opinion of me, and had I thought stern young doctor before whom I trembled, and Uncle Horace's old friend George Izyard were also one and the same, I should never have dared to face you."

"Yet I have often wished to see you," said he earnestly. "It must have been that the wish was father to the thought in enabling me to recognize you today, having only seen you once before."

"Are you so sure of that?" she asked archly.

He looked at her inquiringly, then replied:

"I was wounded, you know, or rather you didn't know. It was shortly before the surrender. I was delirious, I think, but I fancied that I caught glimpses of your face, fairer than I had seen it before, yet still yours. It was doubtless only fancy, though its fleeting, recurring vividness made it seem real."

"Then you never heard of Sister Maria Jones?"

Her face was grave, yet a merry light danced in her eyes.

"Well, no," he returned unsuspiciously. "There were many nurses about us, yet— I believe you are quizzing me."

"What wonderful penetration! So, sir, you never heard of her. I fear you will next deny having coldly advised a timid soldier boy to go as a nurse, after telling him—"

"Why, of course I remember that, and—"

"Silence! After plainly intimating that his budding patriotism deserved no higher avenue to fame."

"I humbly plead guilty to that charge, yet what has that to do with Sister Maria Smith?"

"Jones, sir. There were already too many Smiths in the order. Now, don't it occur to you that your soldier boy might have recognized his sex in appearing as a nurse? Men have many privileges, but sisterhood is as yet denied them. Sister Tom Jones would not have sounded well, so it had to be Maria instead."

"Then you were Sister Maria?"

"Who nursed you in the field hospital?"

"Then I did see you there after all. I shall never dispute my fancy again. How I regret that I did not have sense to express my gratitude."

"They looked at each other in silence for a moment. Then her gaze wandered through the window; on her cheek was a tender play of color, and she sighed softly. His own look was one of unexpressed admiration. Finally he took her unresisting hand, saying:

"Miss Seabrook, forgive my abruptness. I am often thought of you, slight and peculiar as has been our intercourse, and now—"

The front door suddenly opened and a heavy step was heard in the hall. With a glance and a smile transfiguring her face that no lover could mistake, she gently withdrew her hand just as an affable looking, middle-aged man appeared in the doorway, and said with a Protean assumption of rakishness:

"Uncle Horace, here is a stranger who asserts so strongly his desire to be a friend that I shall leave him with you to settle the question."

And she did. The nature of the settlement may be determined from the following notice that appeared in The Charleston Courier some time during the following November:

"At the residence of Horace Seabrook, Esq., Oak Cottage, St. Andrews parish, by the Rev. Charles Katesworth, Miss Alice Seabrook, to Dr. G. W. Izyard of this city. No cards."—William Perry Brown in Atlanta Constitution.

## A Crushing Rebuke.

The unauthorized use which wealthy people frequently try to make of talented guests received a crushing rebuke the other day. Saint Naens, the composer, was invited to a dinner, the invitation containing the announcement that he would play. As soon as he entered the house the wealthy hostess asked him to play. "O, madame, before dinner I cannot! I am too hungry." After dinner the hostess again requested him to play. "How can you ask that, madame? I have eaten too much," said the composer. There are a good many society ladies in this city who might read the foregoing with advantage and then paste it in their bonnets.—London World.

## FEMALE SMUGGLERS.

How They Are Unmasked by Officials of Their Own Sex.

An Interesting Description of the Work of Inspectresses on the Wharves—Examination of the Trunks and Baskets of Fair Tourists.

Indignant woman is not a pleasant person to run against, and usually people give her a wide berth; but wait on the docks of New York for a European steamer, and you find her, not in the singular, but in the plural, number. In former years (says the Providence (R. I.) Journal), it was an easy matter to rush through a few (5) presents, fifty or so. Now, with the advent of women on the docks as inspectresses, a sad change has come over the spirit of the fair traveler's dream. These inspectresses are twenty-three in number, under the charge of Mrs. Mary E. Williams, chief of the bureau. They range in age from sixteen years to that point where women stop having birthdays. Their hours at the bureau office on the Battery are from nine and seven a. m. on alternate weeks to six p. m. At this season they are rushed, Sunday being the busiest day. A competitive civil-service examination, such as any pupil in the upper grammar grades could pass, secures a position and a salary of ninety-three dollars a month. When a vessel is sighted off Fire Island, its arrival is wired to the bureau office. At the Narrows the Custom-House officials board the great steamer, and others, with inspectresses, prepare to meet her when safely tied to her landing. At one end of the gorgeously-fitted-up saloon the men in brass buttons and white caps with gilt insignia, seat themselves, and in Indian file the passengers come up to the impromptu desks.

"Your name?" asks the officer.

"J. Helene Jones." So much is honest.

"Alone or with an escort?"

Here comes the rub. If unattended, her ladyship must submit to the hundred eyes of the female Argus detailed to inspect the luggage of ladies travelling alone. If with a gentleman this is avoided, and although she has tramped all over the Continent, and bought from every shop in London and Paris without any aid, the result just being pulled up from the hold of the ship, at the present moment she finds male protection a most desirable thing. Her answer, truthfully or no, goes down, and the next interrogation is regarding the number of trunks, boxes, parcels and packages. They must all be enumerated, "big box, little box, hand-box and bundle."

"Dutiable or non-dutiable?" she is asked.

Nine cases out of ten, she smilingly says she has nothing at all upon which duty can be charged in her judgment. Subsequent events prove that differences of opinion still exist in this cold, cruel world, where an unforgiving Government persists in levying a tax on female trifles.

Mademoiselle is then passed to the man opposite and signs her name to this paper. She has thus sworn to possessing no dutiable articles. If squeamish she may reply that she has a few trifles and is asked to name them and place upon these a valuation. Seldom is the true cost given, and often sales bills are produced, kindly arranged by parties across, substantiating her statements.

The questioning closes with a number handed her on a check, corresponding to that on her sworn deposition. With it goes a circular informing one bribery is punishable. The steamer reaches her pier.

Miss Jones, in a new seal jacket and Parisian bonnet, brings down numberless small parcels, her steward, gracious under a final tip, in the rear with portmanteau, rug and umbrellas. She embraces waiting admirers, announces she "had a perfectly lovely time; actually gained sixteen pounds!" this last fact corroborated by an apparent increase in volume and weight. Somehow her dress-improver has swelled, but she accounts for this as the very latest from Regent street fashion models. But keys are called for. She is most voluble, too much so for the cool miss in ulster now controlling all belongings. To the hand bag first drives the woman official. Nothing there. Her steamer trunk. Also empty, void of any thing suspicious, although a night-dress case is poked into, toilet bag and boxes ditto. Still *ah! ah!* Rugs, fur cloak and umbrellas are opened. Miss Jones started with none, she now carries four of a recent make. They pass. A second key opens a huge bag and each under inspection. There is much head gear, suspiciously new, but it goes as personal belongings. Lingerie comes under inspection, but also passes. Dresses of late make are tossed aside and into each corner go the quick hands. Ah! something hard is struck! A box. Out it comes in a jiffy. Cover torn off and through the packing comes a pair of lovely vests. These are quickly laid aside. Then this the owner is all the time giving information, historical, of the origin and cause of each article. But Miss Inspectress is cooler than the traditional customer.

Another trunk is unstrapped and unlocked. Dresses, dresses everywhere, some but quarter made and one of dimensions twice Miss J. Helene's size. The keen eye of the examiner observes this and the garment goes on top of the box, followed by a gentleman's waistcoat, and later a lamp in royal Worcester, the vase of the lamp stuffed with lace. Gloves are plenty, but give way to a silk skirt. On the principle of set a thief to catch a thief, put a woman to fathom a woman's ways, and you need not be surprised to see the inspectress hold up the skirt to the light, rip open one of the gorges, and show round after round of heavy jet studded inside. The pile is now of gaudy size, its owner tearfully exclaiming: "It's a shame; they're only presents from friends in England!" But the inspectress heeds her not, but goes for the apronment with the deposition, which she has all the time held in her hand. Miss Jones begins to breathe easy. Politely she is asked to place a value upon the goods and she does so. Just as she is shaking hands with herself and wondering if she will have enough left in her portmanteau to put up at the Brunswick on the Fifth avenue, she is invited into a room on the dock, Farewell to sweet delusive hope. Pandora never left it in the box to be so cruelly crushed.

A personal examination shows silk petticoats with braid and bullion, and lace ornamentation. Her pockets, jewelry by the yard, and in her back hair, when unbound, are found two shining diamonds. The anatomy of the bustle should be reeds or springs, with a tiny cushion of hair. But here is a piece of velvet which she could not duplicate in the States, and a scissors thrust in the cushion stabs three meerschaum pipes! Behold her shorn and in floods of tears. She calls a cab, or some one does for her, pays the duty on her little pile, amounting to about three-fourths of their real worth, and loses what is taken from her person.

The next day she writes to some New York paper anatomizing the Government, a protective tariff, and thinks she has done nothing at all illegal.

## A Lesson for Every Body.

Nobody wants to be nobody, but every body is pleased to think himself somebody. And every body is somebody; but when anybody thinks himself every body he generally thinks every body else is nobody.

## A PARISIAN GHOST.

French Police Officers Succeed in Capturing a Mischievous Apparition.

A kind of successor to the famous Cock-lane ghost has been "raised" and run to earth in a rather dismal part of Paris. The apparition, the Paris correspondent of the Daily Telegraph says, was in the habit of making its manifestations near the lugubrious Camps de Navets, or "turnip field," where the mangled remains of decapitated criminals are finally deposited after the doctors have done with them. For the past fortnight the people who dwell near the cemetery have been frightened by the "bogy," which usually selected cloudy nights for its walks abroad. The specter was described as being of gigantic size, with long arms, and some marked gardeners who had passed near it in their carts during the small hours of the morning said one of their number had fired a whole pocketful of bullets from a revolver at it without touching it. The inhabitants of the Ivory township became so terror-stricken that not one of them would venture near the graveyard at night. Legends and tales were being fast concocted by the oldest inhabitants, in order to impress the young people with a due idea of the thrilling experiences of their elders, and it was darkly hinted that the ghost might be the shade of one of the murderers whose debris find a resting place in the Ivory graveyard. The more practical inspector of police of the district, however, regarded the ghost from a nineteenth century point of view; and when the mysterious movements of the gigantic figure with the long arms were brought to his cognizance he shrewdly conjectured that the long arms were in search of something. He accordingly organized a *razzia* as if the ghost was a vulgar nocturnal prowler, and his men stationed themselves behind a clump of trees. Soon they saw the phantom rise from a grave and direct its steps towards a potato field close to the cemetery. Having unconsciously climbed a wall between it and the potatoes, the apparition proceeded to a hiding-place, whence it drew forth a hand-cart, which it began to fill with potatoes. The policeman charged at the midnight potato robber and handcuffed him. The apparition, enveloped in his winding-sheet, was then marched to the station-house, where he was speedily identified as a juvenile delinquent of the parish who had already qualified himself for changes of air beyond the seas by divers expedients which he had planned with great ingenuity.

## A WILD MAN DEAD.

The Singular Story of a Strangely-Interested Texas Family.

For over twenty years, says a Beaumont dispatch to the Galveston News, a wild man by the name of Richardson and his family, consisting of his wife, with an occasional child added, have inhabited the woodland thickets of Jasper and Hardin Counties, hiding hither and thither as occasion might require, subsisting on the native products of the forest, such as acorns, roots, etc., and when opportunity afforded the decaying flesh of dead wild animals. In their wooded retreat, hedged in by almost impenetrable thickets, this strange family lived untrammelled by the rules of civilized society. This life they led until about three months ago, when, unwittingly wandering within three miles of Beaumont, the family, apparently almost overcome by sickness and hunger, and unable to wander further, were captured by passers-by and brought here. The church appointed a committee, who rented a house for them and undertook to furnish them with all the substantial of life, but old gray heads shook at the action of the committee. That man will die, they said, if you put him in a house where he is protected from the elements; treatment of this kind will kill them; all they need is plenty of rain and sunshine, cold and heat, a hollow log or grassy mound on which to sleep. But the hand of civilization was kindly placed on them. In a comfortable house the tender hands of the first ladies of the land nursed them; preachers prayed for them; they were furnished medicine by the skilled hand of an allopathic physician, fed on the best of the market afforded, but notwithstanding all the kind treatment, the prediction of the gray heads became true, and the wild spirit of the man, the child of nature and an inhabitant of nature's wild forests, winged its way to the happy hunting-grounds of eternal rest. The survivors will now witness the strange sight of seeing the father and husband laid to his eternal rest in the bosom of mother earth in a coffin made by skilled workmen of some great city, and paid for out of the coffers of Jefferson County, while they look on and wonder like some dumb spectators at the strange proceedings. The survivors of this strange family will now, no doubt, betake themselves to their former retreat, as the toil and worry and work especially were exceedingly distasteful to them.

## SOME FAT OFFICES.

Lucrative Positions at the Disposal of the House and Senate.

Says Austin in the Cincinnati Times-Star: The offices under the House and Senate, counting every thing, number nearly 500, and the amount of money they pay is not much below \$500,000 a year. Nobody would believe it until the figures are counted and the money paid. And it is a curious fact, too, that the scramble for the smallest offices is just about as vigorous as for the largest one. The best paid man in the service of the House or Senate is the man who reports the debates in the Senate. He gets a cool \$25,000 a year. Of course he must hire all of his assistants out of this, but he works it pretty shrewdly, and it is said saves about \$15,000 a year. The pie is now, taking one year with another. Of course long sessions are hard on him, for he gets the same whether the session be long or short. The next best man in the way of compensation is the Secretary of the Senate. He gets \$6,995 a year, or \$1,990 a year more than a Senator gets. Even the clerk of the House gets more than a member, his salary being \$5,100 a year. They run from that down to \$400 a year. And for every one of these places there are willing patriots waiting and watching to pounce upon each member as he comes to town, to buzz him in favor of themselves or some man who will appoint them if he is put in place.

## The Mother Hubbard Bag.

The latest eccentricity is an old Mother Hubbard bag made of flowers, such as lilies, with ribbons to hang to the arm in different shades of violet and pale straw color. One natural rose or other flower must be deftly pinned on, to give color and perfume, and the article is intended to be used for the ball or theater. As a bag, satin-lined, it can easily serve to carry the mouchoir, gloves, scent-bottle, pomade de rakish, gold powder-box, etc.

## A Provident Daughter.

In a good old Western Massachusetts town lives a doctor who has buried four wives. When number four was a bride of a few days she went with her oldest stepdaughter into the attic to find an ironing-board. Seeing a board that she thought would answer her purpose nicely, she was about to take it, when the daughter exclaimed: "Oh, don't take that, for that is what father uses to lay his wives out on!"

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## FROM CRADLE TO COFFIN.

We rock the cradle gayly, and swing it to and fro,  
A new life sleeps within it. In tender tones soft  
and low,  
A mother soothes to slumber, in love notes soft  
and mild,  
While held in sleep and safety, there rests an  
earth-born child.  
As we rock the cradle gayly.

We lay aside the cradle, the bird its nest has  
found,  
And spread its pinions boldly, to make its way  
alone;  
To fly, to fall in sorrow, or rise and keep its way,  
Mid toils, temptations, triumphs, fair fruitage of  
life's day,  
As we lay aside the cradle.

We bend above the coffin, another soul has fled—  
The earthly light is over, is won or lost, and dead  
The tale who in the cradle first knew of earthly  
strife,  
And there, with hands close folded, lies all we  
know of life.  
As we bend above the coffin.  
—Clark W. Bryan in Good Housekeeping.

## DEFEATING DEATH.

"Good by, John; take good care of your-  
self and come back as soon as you can."  
"Good by, Nellie, dear, and don't forget  
me while I am away."

The hands warmly pressed each other as  
their lips would have done had not others  
been near. Then they separated. Nellie  
Browning watched the tall, strong form of  
John King until it was lost in the high grass  
of the prairie and with a sigh returned to  
duty.

Never before had the little isolated way  
station seemed so dull, the click of the tele-  
graph instrument so monotonous. There was  
literally nothing for her to do after the cus-  
tomary "putting to rights." No train would  
pass for hours, messages seldom troubled her,  
she had exhausted her little stock of reading.  
What could she do to make the hours pass  
less wearily?

She rested her head upon the keyboard and  
gave herself to pleasant waking dreams, to  
mentally following her lover and murmuring  
aloud of the pictures thought photographed  
in her heart.

"It will take John all day to inspect the  
line to the little wooded island in the middle  
of the prairie, and he will have to sleep there  
alone in the log cabin. I wonder if he will  
think of me all the time, as I will of him!  
How I wish I could be with him!"

She blushed crimson as the Indian pinks  
that splashed the prairie as with blood at the  
unmanned thought, and endeavored to fix  
her attention upon other things. But do  
what she would her thoughts wandered to  
her lover, the lack of comfort he would ex-  
perience, and the happy day when she would  
have the right to be ever by his side.

As if the hours had become leaden footed  
they crept along. At noon she listlessly ate  
the lunch she had brought from her farm  
home; then wished night would hurry along  
that she might be with her lover, at least in  
dreams.

Darkness did come after long and weary  
waiting; her hours of duty had ended and  
she was preparing to leave when the station  
was called and she was told in clicking whis-  
pers that on account of an extra that was  
wrecking she would have to remain until  
midnight.

With the reverse of a pleasant expression  
upon her face and an almost defiant, tossing  
back of her auburn curls she sat down again.  
The workmen about the station went home  
and left her alone; the frogs croaked mourn-  
fully from a neighboring slough and the  
wires made weird music as the brisk night  
wind played upon them. But the experience  
was not new to her; there was nothing to  
fear and her father would come for her when  
the night was done.

Eight, 9, 10 passed and the silence was be-  
coming painful. Something must be done.  
She failed to remember being so much op-  
pressed by the lack of society, and wondered  
how Robinson Crusoe could have existed be-  
fore his man Friday. Then she thought of  
a female friend who was operator at the next  
westward station, and, nearly dying for  
some one to talk to, summoned "Sterling."

There was no reply. Try as she would di-  
rectly she could get none, but utilizing a cir-  
cuit she was answered, and asked:

"What is the matter with the main line?"  
"Matter enough," was answered, and her  
trained ear instantly told her the touch was  
not of a delicately fingered girl, but a heavy  
handed man. "The prairie is all on fire be-  
tween here and Buffalo Heart Grove; that is  
beginning to burn, and when the flames  
sweep round on your side you'll have to look  
sharp if they don't catch you napping, my  
pretty daisy."

At another time she would have closed the  
key with an angry snap at the impudent  
familiarity. Now there was room in her  
brain for only one maddening thought.

John King was sleeping in the cabin in the  
grove, would be surrounded by fire, be  
stifled by smoke, be burned to death!

"Prairie round Buffalo Heart Grove a sea  
of flame, line down, bridges over culverts  
probably burned. Stop all trains at X," she  
managed to flash back over the wire.

Then she dashed out where all should have  
been darkness but was not. For miles earth  
and sky were illuminated, the roaring of the  
flames could be distinctly heard, their fur-  
ious leaping distinctly traced, their speed  
swifter than the greyhound and their force  
resistless as a cyclone. Nothing to her now  
was duty, nothing that it wanted two hours  
of midnight, nothing that many lives might  
hang upon her remaining at her post. One life  
she knew was in danger, and that was to her  
more than all others in the world.

With flying feet, with a desperate resolve  
forming in her brain, she hastened home-  
ward, but did not enter the house—dared not  
for fear of the thwarting of her purpose. As  
she passed the window she saw her old father  
nodding in his chair, and a satisfied smile  
parted her lips. For all the hidden wealth of  
mountain and canyon she would not have  
him waken.

Well she knew the swiftest and most un-  
failing horse in the stable. That it was one she  
had never ridden, a young, fiery, valuable  
blue blooded stallion, she never gave a  
thought. Speed and courage were the things  
now to be desired, and all other considerations,  
even her own safety, were dwarfed into noth-  
ingness by them.

With soothing voice and gentle hands the  
girl led the horse out, bridled, saddled and  
mounted. Astonished by her daring he  
quietly submitted. The charm of woman-  
hood had easily accomplished what had over-  
been a difficult task for men. Then, started  
by the unusual burden and flapping of skirts  
about his flank, he reared, plunged, pawed  
the air, kicking vigorously and made a de-  
perate effort to unseat the rider. It was un-  
successful. The hands that held the reins,  
little as they were, had a grip of iron, and  
the whip left a welt upon the glossy skin.  
Madly shaking his head, dashing out with his  
heels, with the breath whistling through the  
thin nostrils, he made a second attempt;  
shivered as he received a still more stinging  
blow, then dashed furiously down the road.

The clatter of hoofs disturbed the dreams  
of the old farmer. He sprang to the window,  
but only to catch an indistinct vision of  
something, glanced at the clock, murmured  
contentedly of having an hour before going  
for Nellie, and settled himself for another  
nap.

Little idea had he that his only child and  
costly steed were indulging in the wildest of  
races under a sky lighted as by the flames of  
hell and surrounded by its fires.

The switchman saw the girl as she flew  
past; saw the swift galloping horse, the rider  
with her long hair streaming in the wind,  
the horse as if breathing smoke; saw without  
recognition, and superstitiously imagined  
that the ghost of some red child of the wilder-  
ness, whose bones had been disturbed in build-  
ing the iron track of the pale face, was out  
for a midnight revel.

For a considerable distance the road was  
over the undulating prairie, and both horse  
and rider enjoyed the race; then they were  
forced upon the ties, and the heavily shod  
hoofs clattered along the bridges; then they  
left it and safety and plunged upon a narrow  
thread of beaten earth, with fire swiftly  
rushing toward it from either side.

The horse, brave and blooded, as he was,  
hesitated, as well he might; but the hand of  
the rider was firm and the whip merciless. A  
brief hour had transformed the gentle girl  
into a woman maddened by love and superior  
to danger. The one idea that had taken pos-  
session of brain and pulsing heart remained  
permanent. John King was in danger of be-  
ing consumed. She must save him or—

And very soon the horse became mad as  
well. With long and seemingly tireless  
strides he stretched himself. His black skin  
was flecked with foam, his sides were heaving  
as a bellows, like escaping steam his  
breath was blown, his eyes were red with ex-  
citation and his frame trembled with excite-  
ment.

On, on they pressed, on thus far in little  
danger, for the fire was yet at a distance.  
But with every moment it became nearer,  
nearer, closed upon them and blazing sparks  
fell thickly as rain.

On, on, and the flames leaped upward and  
at times closed over their heads; they were  
rushing as through a tunnel of hissing, roar-  
ing fire; it was crowding in upon them, was  
beneath their feet, was playing in fantastic  
shapes around and above.

Mad as the girl was with desire to reach  
her lover, the horrors of the situation were  
forced upon her brain. She bowed her head  
to the fiery storm, shielded her face, and  
often extinguished her blazing dress; spoke  
encouragingly to the horse, patting his quiver-  
ing neck, used the deep cutting lash, cutting  
a hundred times more cruelly, for his sides  
were cracking with the heat, and blood was  
oozing from the blistered wounds.

On, still on, but more slowly at every  
stride, with steps less firm and secure, breath  
more scant, courage less high and pace less  
swift. Never yet did she feel so much of the  
fearful strain; never, flesh that could resist  
a prairie fire with hundreds of acres of dry,  
tall grass and reeds for fuel and fanned by a  
gale.

On! The girl shielded her eyes with her  
trembling hands, and above the smoke saw  
the waving of trees. As yet the furious fire  
had not reached, at least not penetrated,  
them. There was life, safety, and more than  
all, love. Could she reach them? A scanty  
half mile had yet to be traveled. Instinct,  
often as clear to discover as mind, told the  
horse of the situation as clearly as her eyes.  
She called upon him, and he answered; she  
towed to the saddle, she shut her eyes, and  
then!

The flames swirled around, they were  
wrapped as in a winding sheet of them, the  
red, forked tongues touched them with blis-  
tering kisses, the wind roared through the  
gigantic furnace, the earth was hot beneath,  
the air burning above, deer, wolf, every  
creeping thing were outfooted in the race,  
were beaten down by a swift death, and how  
could they possibly escape?

On! Between them and the sheltering  
trees but a few rods remained; but a few  
feet. Could they be overcome? Voice and  
lash urged the noble horse on. He struggled  
to obey, but his best efforts were becoming  
feeble, his heart was beating slow, the iron  
unmanned limbs were fast becoming useless.  
A single burst of speed, as at the beginning,  
could have been enough—the racing of a few  
seconds all that was required.

Frantically the girl shouted, in despair she  
lashed the reeking sides. The horse gathered  
for a supreme effort, reared, staggered, fell  
even as the wind raised and the fire hissed  
over him savagely.

But the impulse had been sufficient to carry  
him beyond the blazing death and the bushes  
closed behind and the trees rose above and  
protected them from the scorching shower.

"God be thanked," exclaimed the suffering  
girl as she knelt beside the gallant horse.  
"God be thanked," and she flung her arms  
around his neck and shed bitter tears as she  
saw how seared and burned he was, regard-  
less of her own sufferings.

With difficulty she urged him to his feet  
and led him forward. But he knew as well  
as she of their safety, of the necessity of  
moving, and lamb like followed deep into the  
wood where the cabin stood.

"John, dear John," rang out the voice of  
the girl.

"Nellie! Great God, is that you?" was an-  
swered and questioned, and a moment later  
she was locked within his protecting arms.

In a few words she told all, and begged  
him to do all possible for the horse.

"Sit and wait," he answered. "One mo-  
ment." He climbed to the top of a tall tree,  
looked around, descended and said cheerfully:  
"The wind has changed; the fire is rushing  
away from the timber; we are safe here. But  
why in the name of heaven did you attempt  
such a dangerous chance, Nellie?"

"Because, dear, I loved you so," and she  
dropped fainting upon his anxiously throbb-  
ing breast.—Mimosa in New York  
Mercury.

Old Tecumseh's Way.

Gen. William T. Sherman, after the thea-  
ter one night, boarded a Franklin avenue  
car with some ladies, all of whom found seats  
except one. At the upper end of the car was  
a little darky, with hands in pockets and a  
great deal of whites of his eyes showing.  
The general caught sight of him, and, taking  
him by the collar, stood him up against the  
door, half frightened and certainly ignorant  
of the offense which he had given the tall  
gray bearded hero of the March to the Sea.  
Then the lady sat down. After the car had  
proceeded a few blocks a gentleman vacated  
a seat and got out. Somebody called the  
general's attention to the fact, and he, in the  
presence of the whole carful of passengers,  
took the young darky in his arms, carried  
him to the seat and dumped him into it.  
Having given up his seat to a lady the darky  
was entitled to the first vacancy, and old  
Tecumseh saw that he got it.—St. Louis Post-  
Dispatch.

Who Buy Mechanical Clocks.

In reply to a question by a reporter con-  
cerning mechanical clocks a large importer  
said: "Who are the best customers for the  
mechanical clock? Well, that boiler, for in-  
stance, will probably grace the office of a  
contractor or builder; that band saw will  
some time or other find a resting place at a  
wood working establishment; the trip ham-  
mer will gladden some machinist's heart, and  
that windmill will gravitate toward a Minne-  
sota miller. Many are also used for adver-  
tisements in windows, and usually attract  
considerable attention. In some the mecha-  
nism has its own separate spring, while in  
others the same power runs both that and  
timekeeping movement. They are all im-  
ported, and range in price from \$30 to \$75  
each."—Jeweller's Weekly.

## SLUMBER SONG.

Mine! O, my sweet, with the gleam of the sun-  
shine  
Caught fast in the twist of your silky-brown  
curls.

Mine! Only mine!—though the ocean has  
given  
You teeth of the whitest of under-sea pearls.

Mine! O, my life!—though the skies that are  
fairer  
Are pined for aye in the blue of your eyes!

Held through the heavens be darkest or  
clearest,  
In sunlight and glow, or when storm-clouds  
arise.

Slumber! The little waves lap on the margin—  
The lake heth still as a secret untold;  
Night-dews fall fast on the tall, bowing  
rushes—  
On lake grass and reeds, where the lilies un-  
fold.

Sleep soft! The white moon is sailing above  
Dream sweet! For the west wind is calling  
you low.

Down by the doorway the blue bells are ring-  
ing—  
As, touched by the breezes, they swing to and  
fro.

Slumbering song-birds are resting in silence  
While mother-birds, wakeful, the nests safely  
hold.

So do I, darling, bend softly above you.  
Still watching and guarding you now as you  
sleep.

—George Roberts, in Good Housekeeping.

## WON HER AT POKER.

The Story of Texas Tom and His  
Handsome Bride.

Texas Tom is paying San Francisco a visit.  
Day by day he is seen passing up and down  
Market street, accompanied by a very pretty  
woman whom he calls Ray and who seems  
very much interested in Tom. The latter is  
about twenty-one years old now but a veter-  
an in experience of the shady sort. Just  
at present he is atop the heap and is wearing  
diamonds. His baptismal name is Thomas  
P. Redmond, but that doesn't make any dif-  
ference—he is Texas Tom to all men. No-  
body hereabout knows the girl, beyond the  
fact that she is a brunette from the head  
waters, has a pair of saucy eyes and cuts as  
pretty a figure as need be. The other day  
an old Western sport turned up and spun  
this interesting yarn to a San Francisco  
Examiner reporter:

Texas Tom literally won that girl you just  
saw him with, but without sword or court-  
ship. In plain words, he won her at poker,  
after one of the longest and hottest sessions  
ever saw over a round table.

About three years ago a slick short-card  
gambler named William Townsend took a  
professional tour through the South. In a  
Florida hamlet he encountered a beautiful  
girl of sixteen, who accepted his flash for  
genuine and married him against the will  
of her parents, well-to-do and respectable  
people. Townsend showed jewelry and  
rich raiment on his child bride, but she  
could not descend to his level at first, and  
the coolness that arose between them soon  
after the hasty marriage was rapidly  
widening into a breach leading to a separa-  
tion, when Texas encountered them in St.  
Paul, Minn., a little over two months ago.  
He roomed in the same house, and after a  
few chance meetings Tom and Townsend's  
wife found themselves in love with each  
other.

Eight weeks ago last Monday afternoon  
Texas Townsend and four others sat down  
in Redmond's room to play poker. The  
game was small at first, twenty-five cents  
ante, but the stakes rapidly swelled to  
figures that made it exceedingly interest-  
ing. Hour after hour wore away and  
lengthened into a plurality of days, and  
Texas won considerable money. One player  
after another dropped out, physically or  
financially exhausted; others dropped in  
and dropped out, until finally at the end of  
three days only Texas and Townsend re-  
mained. The pair ate and drank between the  
deals, played standing up and did every  
thing but sleep.

After the second day the game began to  
be a sort of show, and hundreds flocked in  
to watch the players and calculate how  
long nature could stand the strain.

In three days Townsend had lost \$4,000,  
all his available cash, but he begged for a  
short game, which Texas granted.  
It was midnight, Texas stole an hour's  
rest, while Townsend made a hurried trip  
to his room. His wife was asleep, and it  
was an easy matter to carry off her jew-  
elry, mostly diamonds, and aggregating in  
value about \$1,200.

While she slept on, unconscious of her  
loss, Townsend returned, woke up his oppo-  
nent, and asked for an allowance on the  
gems. Texas sleepily advanced \$1,000 and  
play was resumed.

It was purely a scientific game, each man  
being too clever for the other to dare to at-  
tempt any work.

All the next day the play continued in the  
presence of a crowd attracted by its pro-  
traction. Fortune seemed to smile on Town-  
send, but at the end of the fourth day of  
the setting Texas had him cleaned out.

"Is game enough," he asked, quietly,  
gathering up his winnings.

"No, it isn't," solemnly returned the de-  
feated gambler.

"All right; what have you got to bet?"

"You seem stuck on that woman of mine  
—what'll you bet against her?" was the  
astounding proposition advanced by the  
financially wrecked gambler, the fever for  
play burning at an uncontrollable heat in  
his veins.

Even Tom was dazed, but only for a min-  
ute.

"Make it freeze-out," said Tom, "and I'll  
go you the diamonds and a thousand dol-  
lars and throw in my girl to boot."

The offer was accepted. A valuation of  
\$50 each was placed on chips, aggregating  
over \$4,000. They were then carefully di-  
vided into two piles, and it was agreed that  
each should ante, and that all kind should  
be removed.

"How do I know I'll get the girl if I win  
her?" asked Texas, as the cards were about  
to be dealt.

"Better ask her," growled Townsend; "I  
only play my claim on her against your  
money. You'll have to look to her for pos-  
session."

A note was hurriedly written to Mrs.  
Townsend, outlining the proposition, and  
asking her sanction.

"Tell the gentleman," ran the answer  
she gave the messenger, "that I should be  
pleased to be separated from Mr. Town-  
send, but that Mr. Redmond can only claim  
the stakes by going through the marriage  
ceremony."

"Judge!" Flannagan, an influential poli-  
tician, was present, and after a hurried con-  
sultation, Townsend made a written admis-  
sion of ground for a divorce, on which Flann-  
agan said he could procure a separation in  
a very short time.

The announcement with an engagement  
ring and Texas Tom's compliments, was  
sent back to Mrs. Townsend, who returned  
the following note:

THOMAS REDMOND:—Under such conditions  
I hope and pray you will win.

"The game is made, gentlemen," said  
Tom, with as much of a smile as loss of  
sleep would permit to circulate on his hag-  
gard face, "deal the cards."

Townsend dealt the cards, and the novel  
game commenced.  
Texas captured the ante chip and three  
more with it, on three deuces against tens  
up.

"She's mine!" he cried. "I always win  
when I take the first pot."

Townsend broke out with a torrent of  
oaths, and the pair nearly came to blows,  
only the intervention of the bystanders  
causing the game to go on.

The prospective widower played a hard  
game. He was wary and careful, and again  
he won for a time, but again luck turned  
against him, and his costly chips melted  
into the hands of the prospective groom.  
With the turn of the tide Townsend lost  
his nerve, and in the double ante and  
freeze-out, Texas' coolness and bluff told  
heavily. The \$50 bits of ivory traveled  
across the table one by one, and seldom came  
back.

In fourteen hours Townsend called for a  
sight for his last \$50, and showed down three  
kings before the draw.

Texas had aces up.

The remaining monarch failed to leave  
the deck, but a third ace traveled into Tex-  
as' hand.

Townsend staggered to his room and  
roughly ordered his wife to get out.

"I hope I'll be happier with him than I  
have been with you," retorted the human  
stake, as she obeyed.

But the defeated gambler heard her not.  
He was asleep.

Texas only waited to introduce his win-  
ning to Flannagan and in a few minutes  
he was on his way to the divorce before he  
went to sleep. By the time his long slumber  
was over the divorce suit was well under  
way. Forty-eight hours after the final hand  
was played the twain were made one flesh  
by a justice of the peace, and the next day  
the bridal tour was commenced in a wester-  
ly direction.

Townsend went to the station to see them  
off, and the tears rolled down his cheeks  
like rain at the parting. Mrs. Redmond paid  
no heed to his misery, but rather laid on the  
lash in punishment for the indignity put on  
her.

Texas only laughed.

"I see you again, Texas," thereateningly  
remarked the bankrupt.

"I don't care a curse whether you do or  
not," was the bridegroom's nonchalant an-  
swer; "I'd advise you not to unless you  
learn how to play poker or be more of a man  
in the meantime."

In Omaha the pair stopped to celebrate, he  
concluded the story that told the reporter  
the story, "and they've been celebrating so  
much that I guess Tom's winnings are toler-  
ably scarce at present, all but the woman;  
he's got her yet if the cash has melted."

Redmond was approached by a reporter for  
confirmation of the story, and he frankly  
admitted the truth of the main features of  
the story, but would not go into details.  
Nor would he say whether he was likely to  
regret having "won" or not.

## A PITIFUL CASE.

How a Philadelphia School-Girl Hid Her  
Morphine Vice.

The ingenuity of morphine victims to hide  
their vice has never been better illustrated  
than in the case of a young girl at a fash-  
ionable young ladies' boarding-school near  
Philadelphia, who has just been taken away  
by her parents. She said she learned to  
use morphine from a young married woman,  
well known in society in New York,  
whom she met at a watering-place last sum-  
mer.

The disclosure came about accidentally.  
When the young student returned to the  
school this fall she had periods of deep de-  
pendency, and often asked the privilege  
of going to the room in the seminary set  
apart as a hospital. There she would lie for  
a day at a time, only rousing herself when  
any one approached the table on which  
stood an ink bottle and a stylographic  
pen. The nurse having occasion to  
send a message to the doctor at-  
tempted to write with this pen, the young  
girl at that time being asleep. The pen not  
only refused to write, but the practiced eye  
of the nurse instantly recognized in the point  
the puncturing needle of a hypodermic  
syringe. This led to an examination of the  
ink bottle. It was a four-ounce bottle, but  
there was no ink in it. It was painted black  
on the outside and contained Magendie's so-  
lution of morphia, enough for one hundred  
and twenty-eight one-half gram doses.

The principal of the school was summoned im-  
mediately, and the school girl's sin was  
discovered. It was pointed out to her that  
it was a disgrace to the school, and she was  
ordered to the land, and the livid blue marks  
confirmed the suspicion, which was changed to  
absolute certainty by the small abscess which  
had begun to form in the forearm just above  
the wrist. The habit had been formed about  
two months only, and there is a possibility  
that a cure can be effected.

## What To and Mo Mean.

The average reader and book-buyer is con-  
stantly put to his wit's end to decide what  
constitutes a duodecimo, a 16mo, an octavo,  
a crown octavo, etc. In truth, there is ab-  
solutely no fixed law which governs this  
question. Presumably the size of a book is  
determined by the number of folds of the  
paper which forms a "signature," but the  
length and breadth of paper vary so greatly  
that the number of folds really indicates  
nothing of the size of a book's pages.

In England they have just made an attempt  
to fix up a new scale of standards, as follows:  
Large folio ..... 14, folio ..... over 18 inches  
Folio ..... folio ..... below 18 inches  
Small folio ..... sm. fol. .... below 13 inches  
Large octavo ..... la. octavo ..... below 11 inches  
Octavo ..... octavo ..... below 9 inches  
Small octavo ..... sm. octo. .... below 8 inches  
Duodecimo ..... 12mo ..... below 8 inches  
Decimo ..... 10mo ..... is 6 inches  
Minimo ..... ..... below 6 inches  
Large quarto ..... la. 4to ..... below 13 inches  
Quarto ..... 4to ..... below 11 inches  
Small quarto ..... sm. 4to ..... below 8 inches

## A Boston Church Tower.

There is a church in Boston the tower of  
which is not owned by the society that owns  
the church. It is the Brattle Square Church,  
now owned by the First Baptist Society.  
The Church is one of the earliest works of  
Architect Richardson, and the tower, with  
its frieze colossal reliefs by Bartholdi, the  
sculptor of Liberty, is such an adornment to  
Commonwealth avenue that when there  
was a prospect of the church being torn  
down there was one of the characteristic  
Boston movements started to "save it." Nothing  
was accomplished except the creation  
of some public sentiment, but when the  
young millionaire, J. Montgomery Sears,  
who bought it, sold the church to its present  
owners, he reserved the tower, and deeded  
it in trust to the Memorial Society, to be pre-  
served forever as a public monument.

## A Naval Officer's Romance.

Lieutenant Foulke, of the United States  
navy, now on duty in Japanese waters, is  
shortly to marry a Japanese girl at Nagas-  
aki. The young lady taught Lieutenant  
Foulke the language of the country, and  
during his prolonged stay on shore duty in  
Korea the two kept up a correspondence,  
she writing in English, which she had been  
taught by her foreign lover. There is more  
romance, too, about a dangerous illness  
through which she once nursed him. She  
is spoken of as a woman of great intelli-  
gence, beauty and fascination, and a strong  
and admirable character. Lieutenant Foulke  
will bring his wife home with him, where  
he has been ordered to stand his examina-  
tion for promotion in the service.

# CROW & CO.

Druggists & Pharmacists,

McKinney, - - - Kentucky.

Have on hand the largest and best selected line of

## CHRISTMAS GOODS

Of every kind ever put on the market, and are selling them lower than any-  
body. The most fastidious can be suited in anything from a doll baby up to  
a fine dresser. Call and see them.

# HOCKER & BRIGHT

—Have no special line of—

## CHRISTMAS TRIX,

—But they are as usual checked full of every thing in the line of—

Groceries Hardware, Stoves, Tin-  
ware, &c.,

Which they will sell you at remarkably low prices. They have succeeded  
even beyond their expectations since they took the business in April last and  
feel like thanking each and every one of their customers, and what is better,  
sell them goods lower than ever before. Remember the place, corner Main  
and Depot streets. Respectfully, HOCKER & BRIGHT.

# CHRISTMAS GIFTS!

## HOLIDAY GOODS!

—IN—

## ENDLESS VARIETY!

—THE—

Largest and Nicest Holiday  
Stock

Ever displayed in Stanford; don't fail to make us a visit before you make  
your purchases.

We have Presents for All, Old and  
Young, Great and Small.

You will find that our display of

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## Semi-Weekly Interior Journal

Stanford, Ky., - December 20, 1887

### MT. VERNON, ROCKCASTLE COUNTY.

Judge Colyer has set Thos. Rose's bail at \$1,500 for killing A. Q. Baker, at Conway.

Frank Harlow, whose leg was amputated last week on account of a gun shot wound, is yet alive.

The late snow played havoc with the telegraph wires in the mountains, breaking them in many places.

The Signal reports 400 subscriptions up to date and says the paper is on a sound footing and has come to stay.

Constable Joe Smith and wife have returned from Illinois, where they had been to see Mr. Smith's mother, who is very sick.

Nate Evans and sister, Mrs. A. E. Miller, are visiting their old home, Zanesville, Ohio. E. D. Hansel has moved from Pittsburgh to his father's farm, east of town.

C. W. Adams arrived Friday from Kansas City. He will probably lose a large portion of his money he had on deposit in the collapsed Stewartville, Mo., bank.

Some of the officials connected with the K. C. road have leased the mines of the Livingston Coal Co., at Livingston and will begin operations in a short time to supply that road with coal.

Mrs. St. John, the temperance lecturer, had a good audience Thursday night and Friday morning last at the Christian church. The Good Templars effected an organization and are at work.

Lee Coffey received probably fatal injuries at Wildie Friday from a boom pole while loading saw logs. He was chaining down the pole when it slipped from the grasp of those holding it, striking him in the back of the neck and knocking him senseless. At last accounts he was in a critical condition.

All is quiet on Brush creek. Since Laswell gave bail it is thought he has left for other parts. Saumons, the slayer of Hampton, has made good his escape. Others concerned in the recent shootings have either left or are in hiding, as none of them can be found by the officers.

W. H. Cocks, living at this place, says that while assisting in boring for oil at two different wells on Skaggs Creek, in this county, some 15 years since, a good flow of gas was struck in each, and believes so strongly in there being gas to be found here in paying quantities that he is willing to invest with others for the purpose of boring for that valuable agent.

### HUSTONVILLE, LINCOLN COUNTY.

G. M. Givens left Friday for Atlanta with a lot of mules. Weatherford is in Cincinnati replenishing his stock of Christmas goods.

The notice of the death of Dr. E. P. Humphrey, of Louisville, will be received with a sad interest. A Christian gentleman of the truest stamp, a genial companion, a wise and faithful counselor and an able and eloquent divine, he was held in the highest estimation wherever known. A firm and steadfast supporter of the branch of the Presbyterian church which he espoused in the days of bitter conflict, he was nevertheless kind, conciliatory and courteous in his intercourse with, and appreciation of those from whom he differed. It is to be deeply regretted that he was called away at this particular juncture. He was one of those who realized that the war was over—that while the active participants in the bloody scenes of the rebellion had shaken hands, burying their animosities in the tomb of the lost cause, it was unequally and inconsistent and unchristian that the church should still continue to foster belligerent feeling—and that in the name of Him whose advent to the world was at one and an evidence and the illustration of "peace on earth, good will toward men." Hence the aspiration of Dr. Humphrey's later years was that he might be spared to witness the demolition of every separating wall, the obliterating of every trace of discord and his beloved church reunited and reinvigorated going forth in the majesty and might of its glorified Head, vowing only in their zeal to illustrate His teachings and carry out His instructions. Had Dr. H. survived to add his calm and kindly counsel to the deliberations of the coming Assembly his influence would have been most potent. But his death, the memory of his solicitude, the common grief for his departure may speak from his sepulcher in behalf of his cherished hope of reconciliation.

Over \$1,000,000 in money and valuable papers were recovered from the iron vaults in the ruins of the Phelps, Dodge & Palmer shoe factory, which was burned a few days ago.

Harrodsburg is now under local option law, and it should be the endeavor of every good citizen to use what influence he may possess to see that the law is enforced. —[Democrat.]

Following the action of the House the Virginia Senate by a vote of 26 to 11, adopted a resolution instructing its Representatives in Congress to use their best efforts in behalf of a measure repealing the entire internal revenue and favoring an adjustment of the tariff on a protection basis only.

On our inland seas in 1887, 73 vessels and their cargoes, valued at \$2,500,000 were totally lost. Of this number 28 were lost in Lake Michigan, 14 in Lake Erie, 10 in Lake Superior and 12 in Lake Huron. Six of these vessels were burned, 40 went ashore, eight sunk and two were lost in a collision. The most fatal day was October 24, when eight vessels were lost.

## FACTS FOR HOUSEWIVES.

MULLEN leaves steeped in milk applied hot and often is recommended as a cure for quinsy.

Faded green blinds may be renewed by the application of a little linseed oil laid on lightly with a brush.

A small quantity of quicklime placed where there is must or moisture, will preserve articles from mildew.

Save the old flannels for cleaning paint. They answer also instead of cloths for cleaning silver and glassware.

Putt that is to be preserved may be kept from turning a dark color by dropping it into cold water as fast as peeled.

Small holes in plaster may be easily mended by mixing one part plaster of Paris and three parts fine sand with cold water.

Soap should never be used in washing windows as it renders them smoky looking. Even though the glass be thoroughly rinsed afterward, they are apt to remain streaked.

The finger nails are made brittle by the too frequent use of hot water. The nails will be benefited by tepid water, and powdered borax with soap in the wash renders them firm and soft.

A physician says he never knew a case of death from diphtheria or scarletina where onions were freely used. As a vermifuge also, there is nothing better than a frequent use of boiled onions.

For a finger that is threatened with a felon, take a cup of cold water into which has been stirred some baking soda, place it on the stove and hold in the finger until too hot to be longer borne.

Salt mixed with the eggs prevents them from rising, and when used the omelet will look flabby; yet without salt it will taste insipid. Add a little salt to it just before folding it and turning out on the dish.

To clean silver, moisten some very finely pulverized whiting with spirits of hartshorn, rub the silver with it, let it dry, then rub off with a soft cloth and polish with chamois leather. To clean silver plate, moisten the whiting with sweet oil and proceed as above. If well done the silver will keep clean a long time.

One popular use of chamois is in making little bags for holding buttons or any similar purpose. These are made by doubling a strip of chamois of the right width and sewing the sides together. The top of the bag is lined with bright-colored satin and drawn up on drawing strings. A fringe of the chamois skin may be used to finish the bottom of the bag.

A nice way to use up remnants of cold boiled ham is to mince it, and to half a pound of ham melt a tablespoonful of butter in a frying-pan, add the ham and a little hot water, let it heat up quickly, then spread it on buttered toast, and on each piece lay a poached egg. Quite a dainty breakfast can thus be made from what at first thought might seem very unpromising.

The buffalo beetle is seldom found about the house except while laying its eggs. It does not eat carpets, but feeds upon the pollen of the spirea and other plants. It is the larva which hatches out of its eggs which is so destructive to carpets; this is a hairy grub about half an inch long, similar in appearance to a small caterpillar, and it easily hides in the fur of the carpet.

Oil in a lamp should never be allowed to get down to less than one-half the depth of the reservoir. The wick should be soft and completely fill the space for it, but without crowding. A lamp should neither be suddenly cooled nor exposed to a draught. In extinguishing the flame the wick should first be turned far down and then a sharp, quick puff blown across and not straight down upon the flame.

A good cleansing mixture may be made with two ounces liquid ammonia, two ounces bar soap, finely shaved, and two teaspoonfuls powdered saltpeter. Put these ingredients into a large, open-mouthed bottle and add one and one-half pints warm water. It will be ready for use in two or three days. It is well adapted for washing delicate colored articles, also to add to the water for shampooing the head. Mixed with water and sprayed upon plants it will kill any insects infesting them, and also act as a fertilizer.

## MECHANICAL RESEARCH.

A FRENCH chemist has obtained from the bark of the birch tree an essential oil which, by rectification, develops several singular qualities, more notably that of an electrical insulating tar-like substance.

A new and useful oil is obtained from the alkaline wastings of wool. It is the result of a somewhat intricate process, but ranks high as a pharmaceutical product, and is known in its refined state as "lanolin."

For ear-ache take a bit of cotton-batting, put upon it a pinch of black pepper, gather it up and dip it in sweet oil and insert it in the ear. Put a flannel bandage over the head to keep it warm. It will give immediate relief.

The difficulties of nickel-plating zinc have been overcome by a German mechanic, who adopts the plan of first dipping the zinc into mercury. This renders the operation practicable with a very feeble galvanic current, and produces a durable and easily polished surface.

A popular misconception in regard to the bad smell emanating from the bacteria in electric lights is corrected by the statement that the bad odor arises from the hosts of insects which swarm to their death about the lamps, thus creating a mass of decaying animal matter.

The ingenious separation of fibers by hydrofluoric acid is due to the fact that it attracts water powerfully, and thus carbonizes vegetable fibers, leaving the animal intact. If the acid used is not too concentrated. In this manner wool or silk is recovered from rags, etc.

Photography is the best means known for the detection of spurious coins, bank notes, raised checks, etc. An enlarged photograph of the suspected coin or check is obtained, when any imperfections are rendered discernible. This means is preferable to the use of acid, as no injury to the paper results.

Wool fibers capable of being spun are obtained from pine, fir and soft larch. The wool is cut in the direction of the grain, and is boiled in a solution of sulphurous acid or a bisulphite, whereby disintegration is effected. After boiling the fiber is partly dried when it is in a condition to be combed the same as flax.

The derangement of electric railway signals by lightning is at present calling forth the best efforts of electricians in devising means of overcoming the attendant dangers. In a recent storm in Massachusetts the electric locks on an interlocking machine at a railway crossing were alternately locked and unlocked by atmospheric electricity in the rails at hand.

PAPER is rendered insensible to the action of moisture in the following manner: A sheet of paper is covered on the wrong side with a thin layer of gutta percha, which is afterward spread with paper, linen, thin pasteboard, or similar matter, the whole being heated and pressed. Under the influence of the heat to which it is thus subjected, the gutta percha becomes softened, and in this condition it readily and firmly unites the two surfaces between which it has been placed.

## AROUND THE WORLD.

SERVANTS are so cheap in India that most families have five or six of them.

No gun manufactured in Germany is permitted to leave the factory without the express permission of the Government.

Work will soon be commenced on the great ship canal between Manchester and Liverpool. The contract has been allotted, the cost to be \$28,550,000.

Report says that Prince Ferdinand, of Bulgaria, wears bracelets and dresses in laces and protects his complexion with face-powder, and at night retires in a pink gown.

An American abroad says that Europeans do not wait as we do. They go spinning around like a top, without ever reversing, and frequently collide. American waiters are there regarded with admiration.

The carrier-pigeon service of Paris is almost as completely organized as is the telegraph system; for messages can be sent by the winged messengers to neighboring forts and towns, and even to distant places in the provinces. The staff numbers 2,500 trained birds.

Houses in Germany are shod with shoes having pointed studs screwed into them, and with these shoes they travel safely over the worst roads without fear of falling. When in the stable the studs are removed to prevent injury to the animal.

In loading and unloading coal-junks in the Chinese ports the services of old women, girls and children are employed. Rows of small baskets are filled and passed by them as they stand in double rows. They seem to work on the principle that many hands lighten the load.

One hundred firms, employing about twenty thousand hands are engaged in the cultivation of fan palms and the manufacture of fans in China. The palm plantations are situated half a mile in length and the plants four feet apart in rows running the entire length, presenting a most attractive sight.

SOME of London's misery was recently pictured at Billingsgate, where a gratuitous distribution of food was made. Brawny men fought and struggled against the bars for sodden pudding and muddy soup until they were torn and bleeding, while women and children, who were unable to get near, sat on the curbstone and cried hopelessly.

FEARS are rife that if incessant boring for gas wells in this country will result the same as did the natural gas craze in China about two hundred years ago. Gas wells were sunk with as much vim and vigor as the Celestials were capable of, but owing to a gas explosion that killed several millions of people and tore up and destroyed a large district of country, leaving a large inland sea, known on the maps as Lake Poo Chang, the boring of any more gas wells was then and there prohibited by law.

THE sand hills or dunes of Gascony, France, possess features of striking interest, as described by a writer in the *Scientific American*. The dunes are formed by the sands left by the ebb-tide along the shore, which, blown by the winds inland, form hills of two hundred feet or more in height. The sand hills themselves are kept moving slowly landward by the wind, which drives the upper layer of sand from the gentler sloping outer surface up to the summit, whence it falls down the steep slope on the landward side, and thus the dunes are rolled inland by slow degrees. The annual average rate of the advance of sand is said to be about fourteen feet per year.

## RAILWAY GOSSIP.

The first railroad in Russia was opened up in October of the year 1837.

EXPERIMENTS have been made for the purpose of creating an increased adhesion of locomotive wheels to the rails. This has been partially accomplished by means of electricity.

THE three greatest railroad disasters known are the Tay Bridge, Scotland, the Chatsworth, Ill., and the Ashtabula, O. In the first 200 people perished, in the second 126, and in the last over 100.

CANADIAN railways are increasing in ratio more rapidly than the United States. The Canadian mileage the last ten years has been five per cent., while that of this country has been four per cent.

OVER the Cascades, on the Northern Pacific railroad, is a switch-back, thirteen miles in extent, said to be the most marvelous piece of railroad engineering in the country. The cost of the switch-back was \$250,000, and its maximum grade is 250 feet to the mile.

THE average cost of a Pullman car is \$15,000. A \$40,000 car is the most expensive ever made by the company. The metal and running parts of cars are shipped to England upon demand, and woodwork, finishing and upholstery are done in the Derby shops there.

THE Pullman Car Company employs 7,500 persons, and pays an average of \$50 per month, the highest average of any manufacturing establishment in the country. This includes many unskilled laborers, the skilled mechanics receiving as high as \$140 per month.

It is claimed that the first railroad constructed in this country was built in 1816, near Manchester, Va. The road was built for the purpose of conveying powder for use in the war with England, from the mill to a magazine two miles distant, and it was operated by means of horse-power.

ENGINEERS think there is one feature in American locomotives that would bear alteration with advantage, for express trains at least, it is the size of the drivers. There are probably none in use over six feet in diameter, and very few as large as that, the average being about five feet six inches.

THE only modern locomotive yet constructed in the United States with single drivers was one built some years ago by the Baldwin Locomotive Works to run the express trains on the Round Brook route of the Philadelphia & Reading railroad. It was purchased by the Eames Vacuum Brake Company, and was subsequently sent to England and run on the Lancashire and Yorkshire railway, but proved a failure.

WITHIN a few years locomotives have been made upon definite plans with interchangeable parts, so that any piece of the machine can be exchanged with the same piece on any other locomotive of the same type. This is considered a great advantage. The interchanging of machinery parts was started in connection with the manufacture of firearms by a man named Root, who was employed in Colt's pistol factory. He was a day hand at \$1.50. Colt made him superintendent of his works at a salary of \$10,000 a year.

AMERICAN railroad trains travel, as a rule, much more slowly than English, and with a less average of casualties than is yearly put at the doors of the latter. For instance, the express trains between New York and Albany average only twenty-nine and a quarter miles per hour, though the track is almost level, while the "Flying Scot" averages fifty miles over a considerable part of the distance between London and Edinburgh. Between New York and Boston the speed is rarely over thirty-two miles per hour, though the course is much easier than that between London and Manchester, which is sometimes traversed at the rate of forty-seven and three-fifths miles an hour.

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